

Suggestions for Holiday Shoppers

ELEGANT SMOKING JACKETS
and BATH ROBES

Warm and comfortable garments, especially appropriate and acceptable as Christmas Gifts.

Choice Lines of TIES and SCARFS

In a bewildering variety of new styles.

Gloves, Sweaters, Pajamas, Suspenders, Arm Bands, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Fancy Hosiery, Umbrellas, Dress Suit Cases, Etc.

Henry Peyser & Son.

CARVERS IN PAIRS

From 25 Cents to \$3.00 Pair.

AN ELEGANT PAIR FOR \$2.00.

CARVERS IN SETS

\$3.00 to \$8.00 Set.

A BEAUTIFUL SET FOR \$4.00.

Finest Line of CUTLERY in This City.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy **HARNESSES**; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime Buy Now!

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST

NO NOISE

111 Market St.

Telephone 2-4.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capiba. Cures of Injections and GURE IN 48 HOURS (MIDY) the same diseases without inconvenience. Sold by all Druggists.

WANTED—Hustling young man to make \$50 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust streets, Philadelphia.

We just received a new lot of
Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wags, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Staghope Carriages.
also a large line of New and Second-Hand harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.
Just drop around and look them. If do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. Always reliable. Cures all kinds of Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, Stomach Troubles, and all the ailments of the Bowels. Buy of your Druggist or send 4c. in stamps for Pennyroyal, 10c. for 25c. for 50c. for 1.00. Write for full particulars. CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS, 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, ENGLAND.

IN THE BALANCE.

That's Where Cape Colony's Position Hangs.

Invading Boers Likely To Stir Up a General Revolt.

London Hopes Kitchener Will Be Able To Avert This Disaster.

LONDON, Dec. 25, 3:00 A. M.—The position of Cape Colony is hanging in the balance. According to the Cape Town correspondent of the Post, everything depends on the quantity of ammunition in the possession of the disloyal Dutch colonists, fifteen hundred of whom have joined the invading Boers in the Philippietown district alone. Energetic measures are being taken to stem the tide, but there is great danger that parties of Boers may get through into the colony and raise the whole cape in rebellion. Reinforcements can be sent none too soon. It is hoped that the Boers will do but little harm and will soon be enclosed by Kitchener's combination. Kitchener himself is in the heart of the colony. He is fortunate in being personally acquainted with the local conditions. He subdued the uprising there last March. He is now bringing thousands of troops down from the north.

Fighting Near De Aar.

CAPE TOWN, Dec. 26.—Fighting is going on near De Aar. Particulars are unobtainable. Two hundred Boers have left Britstown, after commandeering all the supplies available.

Boers Being Pursued.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—General Kitchener, wiring from Maunpoort, on the 24th, says: "Thornycroft's mounted infantry has occupied Britstown, without opposition. The Boers retired to the north, in the direction of Prieska. They will be followed up."

MR. BOUTELLE'S RESIGNATION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—The resignation of Mr. Boutelle of Maine from the house of representatives will be tendered about March fourth, according to an understanding with President McKinley. The resolution passed by congress placing Mr. Boutelle on the retired list of the navy, with the rank of captain, will become effective before that time; but the appointment will not be made until his resignation has been submitted.

BRYAN CONFIDENT.

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., Dec. 25.—William J. Bryan, wiring today from Lincoln to the Standard, says: "The principles of democracy still live, and the policies for which the pilgrim fathers fought will yet be vindicated. We can enter the new century with the confidence that the people will soon return to the teachings of their fathers and the traditions of the republic."

DIED AT OSBORNE.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—The dowager Lady Churhill, senior lady of the bedchamber and an intimate friend of Queen Victoria, was found dead in her room at Osborne this morning. Upon retiring last evening, she had complained of a cold; but there were no alarming symptoms and it was not thought that her ailment was at all serious.

WILL BEGIN TODAY.

New York, Dec. 25.—The trial of Cornelius Alvord, Jr., the defaulting cashier of the First National bank, will begin tomorrow, in the United States district court.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Forecast for New England: Cloudy Wednesday, probably snow, except in Connecticut; Thursday fair, fresh west winds.

NOTE PRESENTED.

Powers' Demands Handed To Prince Ching.

He Will Communicate Them To The Emperor at Once.

Li Hung Chang Could Not Attend Meeting Of The Envoys.

PEKIN, Dec. 24.—The preliminary joint note of the powers was delivered to the Chinese today, by the ministers here. Li Hung Chang found that he was unable to attend the meeting of the envoys, and his credentials and those of Prince Ching were presented by the latter to the ministers. Prince Ching, replying to the Spanish minister, (who presented the note,) said that he would immediately communicate it to the emperor, and assured the envoys that a speedy reply was the desire of the court, as it knew that all China wanted early peace and prosperity.

French Expedition Opposed.

TIEN TSIN, Dec. 24.—A French expedition of 150 men set out on Wednesday for Shung Ten, twenty miles west of here. While approaching a village across a frozen creek, they were fired upon by Boxers, who killed Col. Cental and wounded another officer. The French troops burned the village.

Will Accept.

LONDON, Dec. 26, 2:30 A. M.—According to a despatch to a news agency from Peking, dated the 24th, the foreign ministers there are of the opinion that the Chinese government will accept the terms of the joint note within a month.

Preparing To Accede.

LONDON, Dec. 26, 2:00 A. M.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Standard, wiring on the 24th, says: "The government has arrested Princes Tuan and Chaung on the borders of Kan Si and Shen Si provinces. Yu Hsien has been ordered to return to Sian Fu forthwith, to be executed, it is supposed. It is inferred from this that the authorities are preparing to accede to the demands of the powers contained in the joint note."

BOWLING RECORD BROKEN.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 25.—Thomas Jay of this city broke the world's bowling record at the City club tonight, scoring 293 out of the possible perfect score of 300.

P. B. C. MINSTRELS.

The Portsmouth Bicycle club have made arrangements for a grand minstrel production by the club talent on April 15th, next, the production to be under the management of Alex. Bilbruck, the well known young musician. The club has been very successful in previous affairs of the kind and the coming performance will be looked forward to with a great deal of interest.

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited, or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous.

The thing to do is to help the system discharge the humors, and to strengthen it against their return.

Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured J. G. Hines, Frank, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered for some time; and Miss Alvina Walter, Box 213, Algona, Wis., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, by which she had been greatly troubled. There are more testimonials in favor of this great medicine than can be published.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. No longer put off treatment. Buy a bottle of Hood's today.

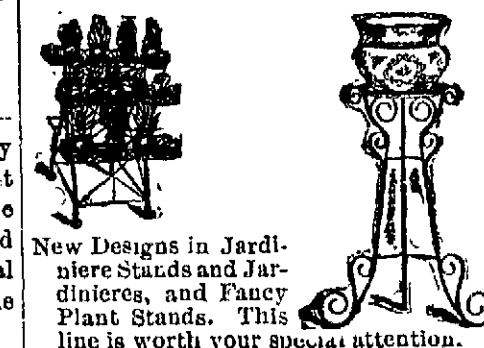
-PORTSMOUTH'S- Greatest Furniture Store!

A LARGE VARIETY OF

Useful and Ornamental Holiday Gifts!

COME AND SEE THEM.

While there is a large selection to choose from, our line of **SIDEBOARDS** and **DINING ROOM FURNITURE** is the best and most complete in the city.



New Designs in Jardiniere Stands and Jardinieres, and Fancy Plant Stands. This line is worth your special attention.

Morris Chairs at lowest prices and in great variety.

Couches and Patent Swing Spring Rockers, all of the newest and latest designs.

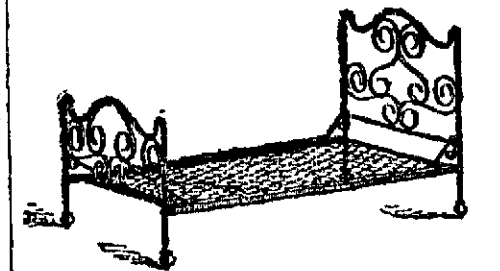
Our Line of Lamps has sold above any in the city.

Pictures, in Medallions, Pastels, Planotypes and Paintings, in the most attractive assortment. We will undersell anyone in the city.

CHILDREN'S GIFTS.

Shoofly Rocking Horses, Sleds, Children's Rockers, High Chairs, in endless variety.

less variety and at prices that will make you buy. Handsome Little Dolls' Iron Beds, in various colors.



"Shoot the Chute and Roller Coaster."

JOHN G. GRAHAM,
72 STATE STREET,

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE.

NEXT TO TIMES OFFICE.

VALUABLE FIND.

It Tends To Emphasize Guilt Of Yontsey.

Cartridges Discovered In State Auditor's Office At Frankfort.

They Were Brought To Light In The Vaults By a Clerk

FRANKFORT, Ky., Dec. 25.—One of the clerks in the state auditor's office, while searching the vaults today for old records, found a cartridge box containing eight smokeless powder cartridges which correspond exactly to the bullet found in the hackberry tree and supposed to have passed through the body of Mr. Goebel. The significance of this discovery lies in the fact that Henry Yontsey, who was convicted of participation in the murder of Mr. Goebel, last October, was a clerk in the auditor's office at the time of the assassination and had access to the vaults, and George Barnes, another clerk, testified in court that he had seen Yontsey with a box of cartridges.

OBITUARY.

Augustus W. Brooks.
Augustus W. Brooks, an old resident of Eliot, died today at his home in that town, aged 73 years, 3 months and 15 days. He leaves a widow.

wing of last horse race, and some people can possibly swallow such a palpable fraud, but I found to my surprise that a good many of the dupes were men and women of superior education and, apparently, more than average intelligence. "Later on I had a clerk in my office who had formerly worked for an astrologer of some note in New York city, and he told me many amusing things about the business behind the scenes. His 'boss' was an ex-medicine man who for years had managed a big tent show at the west for a liver regulator company. He had picked up a smattering of scientific terms in the role of long haired doctor, and, being naturally a smart, bright fellow, hit on the 'astrology graft' as he called it, and launched out for himself. He got the forms for horoscopes from an old English almanac or 'ephemeris' and as business increased he had four or five girls grinding them out all the time. My young man told me that his dupes were enormous and that most of his dupes were residents of small towns in the south and west. The ex-medicine man was shrewd enough never to accept any money for investment himself, but confined his operations strictly to giving advice, for which he charged \$2 a letter. The market tips were prepared for the concern by a picturesque diplomat who used to be a prominent figure on the stage, but had gone to the dogs and was glad to pick up an odd dollar wherever he could. Being an expert, his opinions had some real value, and he frequently hit it right. That was the game who 'read it in the stars.' This is a queer age we are living in."—New Orleans.

BUSINESS WAS GOOD.

The shopkeepers were a good-natured lot of men for the most part. Whatever the prevailing weather has been from a health standpoint, it has brought out the shoppers and made big inroads upon the Christmas stock. Some of the shelves and counters had a somewhat dilapidated appearance on Monday evening. The week's trade has been immense.

SPARRING EXHIBITION.

The sparring exhibition held in Philbrick hall on Tuesday evening, under Teddy Racine's management, drew a large crowd. All the events were lively. The wind up between Brady and Bradley got too hot and was stopped. Officers Anderson and Robinson were at the ringside.

HATCH-MANSON.

A very pretty wedding occurred at North Kittery on Monday evening, December 24, when Walter H. Hatch of York and Miss Ethel Manson of North Kittery were united in marriage by the pastor of the church. The ceremony was witnessed by a large gathering of friends. A pretty reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Manson. The couple received numerous valuable gifts, and will reside in North Kittery. They have the heartiest of best wishes for their welfare.

THE ICEMEN NERVOUS.

The weather of the past few days has given the ice men a chill, in spite of the high temperature. It has looked rather discouraging for the crop of frozen water. The top has melted so badly that the skating has been spoiled, but the bottom is said to be quite firm, though the thaw has been a long one. The cold wave that is predicted for tonight cheers the dealers up a little and it is expected that the ponds will be returned to good condition. The ice men are melting weather was excellent.

ORGANIZED IN KITTERY.

The Topics company, organized under the name of Topics company, organized for the purpose of printing and publishing magazine known as "Unitary Topics," doing general publishing business, with \$50,000 capital stock of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, Howard D. Nash of Boston; treasurer, Frank E. Rowell of Kittery. Certificate approved, Dec. 22.

SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.

The directors of the New Hampshire National bank have declared a semi-annual dividend of four per cent, payable December 31, to stockholders of record at the close of business December 24.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

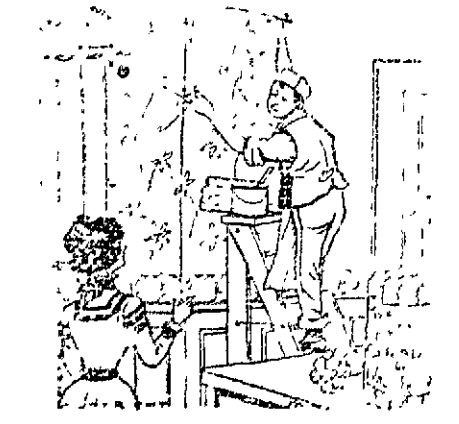
QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer. \$50.
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

Now, we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Winger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer
Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.
Bottles of Elderidge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

Get Estimates

FROM THE
HERALD ON
JOB
PRINTING.

For neat and attractive printing there is no better place.

S. G.
BEST 100. CIGAR
In The Market.

S. GRZYMSH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

Again do turkeys have the call. There is plenty of snow—to come. Will it be another green Christmas? The clubs will keep open house on Christmas day.

The stock in the stores was greatly depleted last week.

All the electric lines did an immense business on Saturday.

Cranberries were never more toothsome than they are this season.

The stock market closed at noon on Saturday, until next Wednesday.

The thin ice fatalities are coming in, but Portsmouth has thus far escaped.

If the present weather holds, the Christmas goose will not "hang high."

Take your family to see Humpty Dumpty on Christmas day or evening.

E. B. Prime has been appointed referee in the Fred E. Dame bankruptcy case.

New England turkeys are bringing eighteen cents per pound in the Portsmouth market.

It was impossible to get into some of the stores on Saturday evening, owing to the jam of people.

Saturday was the day when all the clerks in the dry goods stores earned their salaries several times over.

The Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railway is to amend its charter so it can furnish electric light and power.

Luncheon in the muscles and joints indicates rheumatism. Don't dally with it a minute. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and cure it.

Marshal Entwistle and some of his officers made a tour of some of the places on the outskirts of the city on Sunday.

The Christmas concert of the Pearl street church will commence at seven o'clock, instead of half-past seven, as first announced.

A series of revival services, to commence on the first Sunday evening of the new year, is being planned at the Methodist church.

The Herald, Saturday evening, was the only paper in the city to have a report of the proceedings in the Sprague case at South Berwick.

Half the hills that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

The high temperature Sunday made the surface of the ice rather wet but this did not deter many of the skating enthusiasts from going on the ponds.

It looks as though Santa Claus would have to use wheels of some kind—Portsmouth Herald.

Down this way he can float around on clouds of dust.—Newburyport News.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Prices for the engagement of Humpty Dumpty will be fifteen and twenty-five cents for the matinee and twenty-five, thirty-five and fifty cents for the evening.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Eucalyptic Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

A busy time for the employees of the express company. Some of the delivery wagons were at work yesterday in order that the Christmas rush should not get ahead of them.

Former Clerk Shurtleff of the United States district court, now referee in bankruptcy, held a hearing at the clerk's office on Saturday morning, on the bankruptcy case of Fred E. Dame.

"I had a running itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Lenzart, Bowling Green, O.

Florists are reporting an unprecedented rush of Christmas trade and find it impossible to get sufficient flowers of some kinds to fill the orders. Violets, roses and pinks are in chief demand for gifts this year.

Nathaniel Brew, a Mexican war veteran, was taken to the Cottage hospital on Saturday afternoon in the ambulance.

Mr. Brew has been sick for some time and it was thought better to take him to the hospital, where he could get attention. Besides being a veteran of the Mexican war, he also served in the Civil war.

The annual meeting of York lodge of Rebekahs, Kittery, was held on Saturday evening and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: N. G. Marion Philbrick; V. O. Mrs. Samuel Caswell; L. S. Luella Smith; F. S. Abbie Philbrick; treasurer, Georgia Farwell; executive committee, Fannie Fernald, Samuel Caswell and Mattie Adams.

EDWARD H. KNIGHT ACCUSED OF MURDER

Sensational Turn of Affairs in the Sprague Case at So. Berwick, this Morning.

At Once Taken Before Trial Justice Lord, and the Hearing Still in Progress.

(Special to the Herald.)

SOUTH BERWICK, ME., Dec. 24, 1900

Edwin H. Knight, whose name has openly been used in connection with the Sprague murder case, was placed under arrest this forenoon, charged with the murder of Mrs. Fannie Sprague at the Knight farm on May 1, last.

The arrest was made by Deputy Sheriff James H. Miles of Saco and Fred A. Spencer of Berwick. Knight was taken into custody at his home. When arrested, he said it was no surprise and was prepared to face the terrible accusation with a clear conscience.

He was taken into the team with the sheriffs and driven to the selectmen's room where he was at once arraigned before Trial Justice Joseph E. Lord of Berwick.

It was generally understood that the arrest was to be made and among the witnesses, for whom the county attorney had summoned were the following: Dr. C. P. Garrish and Dr. E. D. Jacques, who performed the autopsy; Samuel Locke, the occupant of the F. J. Knight farm, by whom Fannie Sprague was employed as housekeeper at the time of the murder; F. J. Knight and George Warren, who live near the scene of the murder, and discovered the burning body in the horse trap in the barn; Edwin Nowell, who was early at the scene, and summoned Gorham Ham; Mrs. George Warren, in whose yard Fannie Sprague's little boy was playing when the murder was discovered; the two railroad section men who were working near the Knight farm the morning of the murder; Charles Thompson and Albert C. Perkins, who visited Edwin H. Knight's house the morning of the murder; the Somersworth stenographer, who recorded the testimony before the coroner's inquest, and Georgia Knight, a Berwick academy student, who, when passing the old F. J. Knight farm on her way to school, about 8 o'clock, May 1, saw Fannie Sprague enter the house.

The hearing was begun at 11 o'clock and will not be finished before tomorrow, it is expected. There is considerable excitement in the town over the outcome of the case. Mr. Knight is being defended by his attorney, Mr. Yaton of South Berwick, who is classed as one of the ablest in the state.

Knight is one of the most prominent men in the town. He is 41 years of age and has a family. He is engaged in the lumber business.

FOR A NEW CHURCH.

The Methodist Society Planning for a New House of Worship.

It is understood that the Trinity Methodist society of this city is planning for a new house of worship. If a suitable lot can be secured at a reasonable price, it will be purchased for this purpose and the building will be begun as soon as the necessary funds are assured.

The new building will be planned to better meet the needs of the society, which is now prospering finely. The new pastor, the Rev. Thomas Whitehead, is giving good satisfaction to his parish and the interest in church work is increasing.

It was at first planned to repair the old church on State street but this has been given up. Quite a sum of money has already been raised and the society hopes to increase the amount enough to warrant building in the near future.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Sarah H. Barsantee.

After a lingering illness accompanied by much suffering, Mrs. Sarah H. Barsantee, wife of George E. Barsantee, died at her home, No. 1 Gates street, on Saturday evening, aged sixty-one years. She is survived by a husband, who is a well known janitor in the public schools, two sons, Albert H. and Willie E., and five daughters, Mrs. Leonard and Misses Ada, Grace and Edith Barsantee. She had a large circle of friends and will be generally missed.

Mrs. Anne T. Drake.

Mrs. Anne T. Drake died at her home in North Hampton on Sunday evening, aged 76 years. She was the widow of Nathaniel Drake and highly respected in the community.

Mrs. Mary Crowley.

Mary Crowley, wife of Timothy Crowley, died Saturday morning at her home on Russell street, aged fifty years. She leaves, besides her husband, one daughter.

CHRISTMAS TREES.

The children of St. John's church are to have their tree on Friday evening, in Philbrick hall.

The Christmas tree exercises of the Methodist Sunday school will take place on Tuesday evening.

The pupils of the Middle street Sunday school are to have their annual Christmas tree celebration in the chapel on Wednesday evening.

There will be a Christmas tree celebration at the Cottage hospital this (Monday) evening, at half-past six o'clock. Children from the Sunday schools of the city are to contribute songs.

According to the third biennial report of the New Hampshire commissioner of labor, there are fourteen strictly manufacturing industries in the city of Portsmouth.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

MONEY

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STUDDIER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN CLOTHES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoked-up Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable.

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No acids or mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments.

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from 25 TO 50 PER CENT monthly on all Gas Bills.

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from \$15.00 TO \$400, according to size of meter and number of lights.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

PERSONALS.

John H. Knox is rapidly regaining his health.

Mrs. Fred Simpson of Boston is the guest of relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Broughton will pass Christmas in Boston.

Mrs. Edgar Stoddard and little daughter, Marguerite, have gone to Montreal, to pass Christmas.

Martin A. Earley and Thomas Brown left Saturday for their homes in Philadelphia, to spend Christmas.

Owen Emmons and Miss Melissa Webber, both of Bath, Me., were married Friday by City Clerk W. H. Moore.

Superintendent H. C. Morrison of the Portsmouth schools will pass Christmas at his former home in Oldtown, Me.

Baury DeB. Bradford and Reginald S. Jewett are home from New Hampshire college, Durham, to pass Christmas.

Winslow Peires will entertain the Dartmouth Glee club at his home on Haymarket square, next Thursday afternoon.

George A. Bailey, private secretary of Congressman Cyrus A. Salloway, has returned home from Washington for the holidays.

Among the Manchester visitors Saturday was Washington Colby, chairman of the Rockingham county board of commissioners.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parker Hitchings of Brookline, Mass., are here to pass Christmas with Dr. and Mrs. W. O. Jenkins of State street.

Miss Florence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William K. Hill, is home from St. John Baptist school, New York city, to pass the holiday vacation.

Fred McCasland, book-binder for John D. Randall, left Saturday evening for Augusta, Me., where he will pass Christmas with his family.

Naval Constructor and Mrs. Frank L. Fernald left Eliot last week for Boston, where they have taken apartments at 405 Newbury street for the winter.

Hon. Frank Jones and Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Charles A. Sinclair will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Parker W. Whittemore at Newville, Mass.

PRETTY BADLY OFF.

Jeremiah Hobbs Still Unable to Tell How He Was So Badly Injured.

Jeremiah Hobbs was found unconscious in front of the Austin school village, on Friday evening, at the corner of Point. He was so badly injured that he was unable to tell how he was injured.

It is now known that Mr. Hobbs was stricken while driving in his wagon on the ground.

Dr. Shapleigh, attending him, is of the opinion that the patient will recover unless the brain is stricken with a shock, leading to death.

No trace of him has yet been found.

Sixty marine soldiers from the Boston yard will arrive at the barracks on Wednesday.

Advertisements through the columns of the Herald.

FIRE AT FOSS BEACH.

Cottage And Barn Burned From Causes Believed To Be Incendiary.

A cottage and stable at Foss beach belonging to a Boston man named Turner were destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, entailing a loss estimated at almost four thousand dollars. In the stable were stored some carriages owned by Rye people, which were also consumed. Those who arrived on the scene first remarked a very strong odor of kerosene and this, with other suspicious circumstances, leads to the belief that the fire was incendiary. The Turner residence was one of the best summer homes on the Rye shore.

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY.

Elaborately Observed In The Churches With Special Services.

The services in all the Portsmouth churches on Christmas Sunday were especially significant of the occasion. There were large congregations, morning and evening. Many of the sanctuaries displayed beautiful decorations, arranged with great care. The skies were kindly, withholding their rain until late evening. At the various houses of worship the musical programmes, as published in Saturday's Herald, were carried out complete, several of the choirs being reinforced by local artists who do not usually take part in the Sabbath services.

NEXT SUNDAY AT THE NORTH CHURCH.

Next Sunday at the North church will commemorate the passing of the old and the coming of the new century. At the morning service a discourse suitable to the occasion will be delivered. In the evening there will be a praise service, led by the orchestra and chorus choir.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral services of Mrs. Sarah H. Barsantee will be held at the home, on Tuesday forenoon at 10 o'clock.

BLOOD

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood. This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.



THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places now-days. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices than ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture

Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street Near Market.

PILES

Whitman's Indian Pile Remedy is the only PILE CURE. It is a powerful, safe, and reliable remedy for PILES, hemorrhoids, itching, burning, and all other ailments of the rectum. It is sold by all druggists and grocers.

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4953

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS

Suggestions for Holiday Shoppers

ELEGANT SMOKING JACKETS
and BATH ROBES

Warm and comfortable garments, especially appropriate and acceptable as Christmas Gifts.

Choice Lines of TIES and SCARFS

In a bewildering variety of new styles.

Gloves, Sweaters, Pajamas, Suspenders, Arm Bands, Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Fancy Hosiery, Umbrellas, Dress Suit Cases, Etc.

Henry Peyser & Son.

CARVERS IN PAIRS

From 25 Cents to \$3.00 Pair.

AN ELEGANT PAIR FOR \$2.00.

CARVERS IN SETS

\$3.00 to \$8.00 Set.

A BEAUTIFUL SET FOR \$4.00.

Finest Line of CUTLERY in This City.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime Buy Now!

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST

NO NOISE

111 Market St.

Telephone 2-4.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
Sold by all Druggists.

WANTED—Hustling young man to make \$80 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust streets, Phila., Pa.

We just received a new lot of
Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagens, Steam Laundry Wagons, Horse Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.
Also a large line of New and Second-Hand harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.
Just drop around and look them. If do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, RELIABLE, LADIES, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Postmaster, and "Bottle for Ladies," in return, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester's Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
Madison Square, N.Y.

IN THE BALANCE.

That's Where Cape Colony's Position Hangs.

Invading Boers Likely To Stir Up a General Revolt.

London Hopes Kitchener Will Be Able To Avert This Disaster.

LONDON, Dec. 25, 3:00 A. M.—The position of Cape Colony is hanging in the balance. According to the Cape Town correspondent of the Post, everything depends on the quantity of ammunition in the possession of the disloyal Dutch colonists, fifteen hundred of whom have joined the invading Boers in the Philipstown district alone. Energetic measures are being taken to stem the tide, but there is great danger that parties of Boers may get through into the colony and raise the whole cape in rebellion. Reinforcements can be sent none too soon. It is hoped that the Boers will do but little harm and will soon be enclosed by Kitchener's combination. Kitchener himself is in the heart of the colony. He is fortunate in being personally acquainted with the local conditions. He subdued the uprising there last March. He is now bringing thousands of troops down from the north.

Fighting Near De Aar.

CAPE TOWN, Dec. 26.—Fighting is going on near De Aar. Particulars are unobtainable. Two hundred Boers have left Britstown, after commandeering all the supplies available.

Boers Being Pursued.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—General Kitchener, wiring from Maswopot, on the 24th, says: "Thornycroft's mounted infantry has occupied Britstown, without opposition. The Boers retired to the north, in the direction of Prioska. They will be followed up."

MR. BOUTELLE'S RESIGNATION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—The resignation of Mr. Boutelle of Maine from the house of representatives will be tendered about March fourth, according to an understanding with President McKinley. The resolution passed by congress placing Mr. Boutelle on the retired list of the navy, with the rank of captain, will become effective before that time; but the appointment will not be made until his resignation has been submitted.

BRYAN CONFIDENT.

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., Dec. 25.—William J. Bryan, wiring today from Lincoln to the Standard, says: "The principles of democracy still live, and the policies for which the pilgrim fathers fought will yet be vindicated. We can enter the new century with the confidence that the people will soon return to the teachings of their fathers and the traditions of the republic."

DIED AT OSBORNE.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—The dowager Lady Churchill, senior lady of the bedchamber and an intimate friend of Queen Victoria, was found dead in her room at Osborne this morning. Upon retiring last evening, she had complained of a cold; but there were no alarming symptoms and it was not thought that her ailment was at all serious.

WILL BEGIN TODAY.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The trial of Cornelius Alford, Jr., the defaulting cashier of the First National bank, will begin tomorrow, in the United States district court.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Forecast for New England: Cloudy—Wednesday, probably snow, except in Connecticut; Thursday fair, fresh west winds.

NOTE PRESENTED.

Powers' Demands Handed To Prince Ching.

He Will Communicate Them To The Emperor at Once.

Li Heng Chang Could Not Attend Meeting Of The Envoys.

PEKIN, Dec. 24.—The preliminary joint note of the powers was delivered to the Chinese today, by the ministers here. Li Heng Chang found that he was unable to attend the meeting of the envoys, and his credentials and those of Prince Ching were presented by the latter to the ministers. Prince Ching, replying to the Spanish minister, (who presented the note,) said that he would immediately communicate it to the emperor, and assured the envoys that a speedy reply was the desire of the court, as it knew that all China wanted early peace and prosperity.

French Expedition Opposed.

TREN TON, Dec. 24.—A French expedition of 150 men set out on Wednesday for Shung Tsu, twenty miles west of here. While approaching a village across a frozen creek, they were fired upon by Boxers, who killed Col. Cental and wounded another officer. The French troops burned the village.

Will Accept.

LONDON, Dec. 26, 2:30 A. M.—According to a despatch to a news agency from Peking, dated the 24th, the foreign ministers there are of the opinion that the Chinese government will accept the terms of the joint note within a month.

Preparing To Accede.

LONDON, Dec. 26, 2:30 A. M.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Standard, wiring on the 24th, says: "The government has arrested Prince Tuan and Chang on the borders of Kan Si and Shen Si provinces. Yu Hsien has been ordered to return to Sian in forthwith, to be executed, it is supposed. It is inferred from this that the authorities are preparing to accede to the demands of the powers contained in the joint note."

BOWLING RECORD BROKEN.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 25.—Thomas Jay of this city broke the world's bowling record at the City club tonight, scoring 299 out of the possible perfect score of 300.

P. B. C. MINSTRELS.

The Portsmouth Bicycle club have made arrangements for a grand minstrel production by the club talent on April 15th, next, the production to be under the management of Alex. Bilbruck, the well known young musician. The club has been very successful in previous affairs of the kind and the coming performance will be looked forward to with a great deal of interest.

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited, or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous.

The thing to do is to help the system discharge the humors, and to strengthen it against their return.

Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured J. G. Hines, Franks, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered for some time; and Miss Alvina Walter, Box 213, Algona, Wis., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, by which she had been greatly troubled. There are more testimonials in favor of this great medicine than can be published.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. No longer put off treatment. Buy a bottle of Hood's today.

-PORTSMOUTH'S- Greatest Furniture Store!

A LARGE VARIETY OF

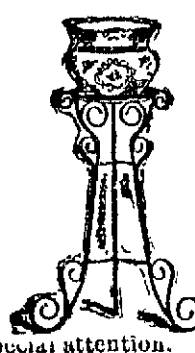
Useful and Ornamental Holiday Gifts!

COME AND SEE THEM.

While there is a large selection to choose from, our line of **SIDEBOARDS** and **DINING ROOM FURNITURE** is the best and most complete in the city.



New Designs in Jardiniere Stands and Jardinieres, and Fancy Plant Stands. This line is worth your special attention.



Morris Chairs at lowest prices and in great variety.

Couches and Patent Swing Spring Rockers, all of the newest and latest designs.

Our Line of Lamps has sold above any in the city.

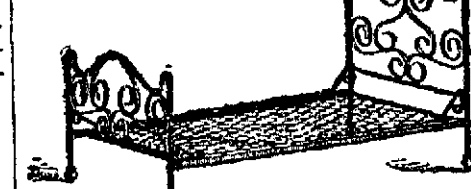
Pictures, in Medallions, Pastels, Planotypes and Paintings, in the most attractive assortment. We will undersell anyone in the city.

CHILDREN'S GIFTS.

Shoofly Rocking Horses, Sleds, Children's Rockers, High Chairs, in end-

less variety and at prices that will make you buy.

Handsome Little Dolls' Iron Beds, in various colors.



"Shoot the Chute and Roller Coaster."

JOHN G. GRAHAM,

72 STATE STREET,

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE.

TO TIMES OFFICE.

VALUABLE FIND.

It Tends To Emphasize Guilt Of Yontsey.

Cartridges Discovered In State Auditor's Office At Frankfort.

They Were Brought To Light In The Vaults By A Clerk

FRANKFORT, KY., Dec. 25.—One of the clerks in the state auditor's office, while searching the vaults today for old records, found a cartridge box containing eight smokeless powder cartridges which correspond exactly to the bullet found in the hackberry tree and supposed to have passed through the body of Mr. Goebel. The significance of this discovery lies in the fact that Henry Yontsey, who was convicted of participation in the murder of Mr. Goebel, last October, was a clerk in the auditor's office at the time of the assassination and had access to the vaults, and George Barnes, another clerk, testified in court that he had seen Yontsey with a box of cartridges.

OBITUARY.

Augustus W. Brooks.

Augustus W. Brooks, an old resident of Eliot, died today at his home in that town, aged 73 years, 3 months and 15 days. He leaves a widow.

HATCH-MANSON.

A very pretty wedding occurred at North Kittery on Monday evening, December 24, when Walter H. Hatch of York and Miss Ethel Manson of North Kittery were united in marriage by the pastor of the church. The ceremony was witnessed by a large gathering of friends. A pretty reception followed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Manson. The couple received numerous valuable gifts, and will reside in North Kittery. They have the heartiest of best wishes for their welfare.

THE ICEMEN NERVOUS.

The weather of the past few days has given the icemen a chill, in spite of the high temperature. It has looked rather discouraging for the crop of frozen water. The top has melted so badly that the skating has been spoiled, but the bottom is said to be quite firm, though the thaw has been a long one. The cold wave that is predicted for tonight cheers the dealers up a little and it is expected that the ponds will be returned to good condition. The ice melting weather was excellent.

BUSINESS WAS GOOD.

The shopkeepers were a good-natured lot of men for whatever the prevailing weather. Whatever the prevailing weather has been from a health standpoint, it has brought out the shoppers and made big inroads upon the Christmas stock. Some of the shelves and counters had a somewhat dilapidated appearance on Monday evening. The week's trade has been immense.

SPARRING EXHIBITION.

The sparring exhibition held in Philbrick hall on Tuesday evening, under Teddy Racine's management, drew a large crowd. All the events were lively. The wind up between Brady and Bradley got too hot and was stopped. Officers Anderson and Robinson were at the ringside.

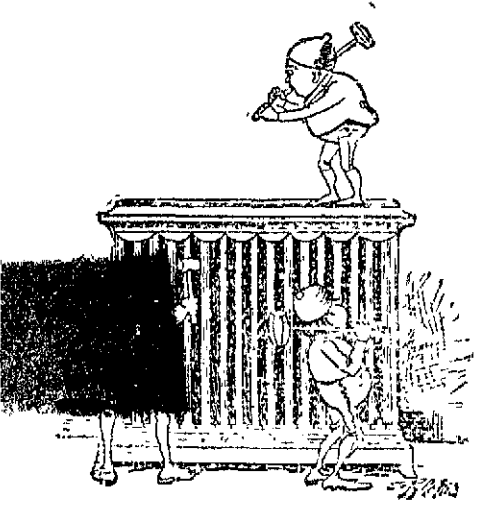
SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.

The directors of the New Hampshire National bank have declared a semi-annual dividend of four per cent., payable December 31, to stockholders of record at the close of business December 24.

Granite State
Fire Insurance Company
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000
OFFICERS:
President, FRANK JONES;
Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V.
HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE
and E. H. WINCHESTER.

Portland Cement
AND THE
HOFFMAN CEMENT
The only lot of fresh cement in the city
We have the largest stock
and constant shipments en-
sure the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.



That Hammering Noise
In your radiator remedied,
and all other defects or
repairs attended to by...

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.
Machinists,
11 BOW ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement
400 Barrels of the above Cement Ju-
Landed.

HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty
years. It has been used on the
Principal Government and Other
Public Works.
And has received the commendation of Ex-
cellent Architects and Consumers of Port-
land Cement. Persons wanting cement should not be
deceived. Obtain the best.
FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

W. E. Paul
RANGES
—AND—
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS
Everything to be found in a
First Class Kitchen Furnish-
ing Store, such as Tinware
(both grades), Enamelled
Ware (both grades), Nickel
Ware, Wooden Ware, Cut-
lery, Lamps, Oil Heaters,
Carpet Sweepers, Washing
Machines, Wringers, Cakes
Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.
Many useful articles will be
found on the 5c and
10c Counts.

Please consider that in this line
will be found some of the
Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts
39 to 45 Market Street
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

LITERARY NOTES.
Overheard in the Wittington Family.
Illustrations by Allan Gilbert. Cloth.
10 1/2 x 14. Lvs Publishing Company,
New York City. \$3.
Life sends us "Overheard in the Wit-
tington Family," one of the richest il-
lustrated books that has appeared this
year. It is composed of drawings by
J. Allan Gilbert, part of them printed
in black and part in color on very heavy
surfaced paper. The binding is a
unique and artistic one, one side cloth
and the other paper, with a handsome
drawing by Mr. Gilbert.
Among the younger illustrators, Mr.
Gilbert, who writes entirely in wash, is
noted for his richness of tone, his fine
sentiment, and delicacy of treatment.
His young women are distinguished and
beautiful, and are types of real life.
"Overheard in the Wittington Family"
would make a most attractive gift and
would ornament any library table.

"The Half-Hearted," by Jo'n Buch-
an, who may be said to stand at the
head of the younger English writers of
today, is pre-eminently a novel for
young men—or at least, for men not
old. It is an epitome of competence;
and in spirit, if not in letter, most as-
suredly has been dedicated, as a re-
cently established magazine has been.
"The cheerful spirit of men who do
things." "The Half-Hearted" is the
book's title and also the author's desig-
nation for the hero, who has been par-
alyzed as a man of action by a course of
over education and super-refining sen-
sibility. "What would you call the
highest happiness?" one character,
strong and whole hearted, asks the
hero. "The sense of competence" is
the prompt reply of the half hearted
man who has it not but forthwith sets
himself to secure it—and succeeds.
The story has a philosophy of life, as
it were, along with its romance and ad-
venture,—a philosophy which calls not
only for action, but for competence in
action; surely a twentieth century note.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK
Eugene Canfield and a new partner
called Sally Miller are doing a sketch
in vaudeville.
Johnstone Bennett in her sketch, A
Quiet Evening at Home, will be the
headliner at Keith's this week.

Standing room only, is the thing
with the Cook-Church company on its
successful travel in Maine and New
Hampshire.

It is now definitely announced that
San Toy, the Chinese musical play, will
receive its first Boston presentation
Jan. 7, at the Museum.

There is excitement enough in the
lively and dramatic Loet River, the
comes here Jan. 8 for the benefit of the
Elks. The Dover Elks have also ar-
ranged for Loet River for their benefit.

David Harum, slated by the critics,
and done to a toast by the magazine re-
viewers, will run the entire season in
New York. Next year Mr. Crane will
only present the dramatized version of
the story in three cities, his entire time
being divided between Boston, Phila-
delphia and Chicago.

THE PLAYGOER.

SPORTING NOTES.

The warm weather has put a quietus
on Christmas hockey.

The first and second basket ball teams
of the Unity club will come together
again Friday evening.

A Quincy, Mass., syndicate proposes
to build a centre board yacht after the
Burgess pattern, for a cup defender.

Arrangements are being made for a
hockey game between Richie Buchanan's
picked team and the Unity club
squad.

There will certainly be no scarcity of
yachts to compete for the honor of be-
ing the defender of the America's cup
next year.

If the football managers had antici-
pated this sort of Christmas weather,
Portsmouth people might have seen a
game yesterday.

A hockey team from St. Paul's school,
Concord, was beaten in New York a
few days ago by a team from St. Mark's
school, Southbridge, Mass., by a score
of 3 to 2.

CHRISTMAS CONCERT.

The Christmas concert at the Metho-
dist church on Wednesday evening was
one of the most interesting ever held
there. The program was a splendid
one and was listened to by a large audi-
ence. The concert was given by the
Sunday school and the Christmas tree
and distribution of gifts followed. The
decorations were splendid and approp-
riate. The pastor, the Rev. Thomas
Whitcomb was presented a handsome
couch by the Sunday school.

There was little business done at the
passenger station today except that con-
nected with the usual after the holiday
travel.

The Herald has all the latest news.

MARK TWAIN.
A Story the Noted Humorist Told at
His Own Expense.
Mark Twain once had a unique experi-
ence in New York, and this is the story
as he told it to a reporter:
"I was coming up in a car of the ele-
vated road. Very few people were in
that, and on one end of it there was no
one except on the opposite side, where
sat a man about 50 years old with a
most winning face and an elegant eye, a
beautiful eye, and I took him from his
dress to be a master mechanic, a man
who had a vocation. He had with him
a very little child of about 4 or 5 years.
I was watching the affection which ex-
isted between the two. I judged he
was the grandfather, perhaps. It was
really a pretty child, and I was admir-
ing her, and as soon as he saw I was ad-
miring her he began to notice me.
"I could see his admiration of me in
his eye, and I did what anybody else
would do—admired the child four times
as much as I did the man. Things went
on very pleasantly. I was making my
way into his heart."
"And by, when he almost reached
the station where he was to get off, he
got up, crossed over and said, 'Now, I
am going to say something to you which
I hope you will regard as a compliment.'
"And then he went on to say: 'I have
never seen Mark Twain, but I have seen
a portrait of him, and any friend of mine
will tell you when I have once seen a
portrait of a man I place it in my eye
and store it away in my memory, and I
can tell you now that you look enough
like Mark Twain to be his brother. Now,'
he said, 'I hope you take this as a com-
pliment.'"
"Certainly," I said. "I take it as more
than a compliment. Yes, I said, 'this
is the proudest moment of my life to be
taken for Mark Twain, for most men are
always wishing to look like some great
man, General Grant, George Washing-
ton or like some archbishop or other, but
all my life I have wished to look like
Mark Twain. Yes,' I said, 'I have wish-
ed to look like that synonym, that sym-
bol of all virtue and all purity, whom you
have just described. I appreciate it.'"
"He said, 'Yes, you are a very good
imitation, but when I come to look closer
you are probably not that man.' I said,
'I will not frank with you. In my desire
to look like that excellent character I
have dressed for the character: I have
been playing a part.' He said: 'That is
all right; that is all right. You look very
well on the outside, but when it comes to
the inside you are not in it with the
original.'"

TOOK HIM FOR A LUNATIC.
Lord Russell's Experience With a
Country Landlord.

On one occasion Lord Chief Justice
Russell was at Shrewsbury on circuit
duty. The assizes concluded on Satur-
day, and the lord chief justice, who had
brought a horse with him, decided upon
riding to Church Stretton, noted in those
parts for its big private lunatic asylum,
and then proceeding to Hereford, the
next assizes town. He stopped, however,
at a hamlet outside Stretton, and, dis-
mounting at the door of the only inn, told
the landlord to attend to his horse. The
landlord's method of performing his task
did not please his lordship, who spoke
his mind freely to him. Having entered
the house, Lord Russell brusquely, as
was his wont, asked the host what he
could have to eat.

"Some bread and cheese," was the re-
ply.

"I see some ham on the sideboard. Let
me have some and some bread," said his
lordship.

"Indeed, I won't," replied the landlord.
"It is for supper, and you binna goin to
'ave it.'"

"Do you know who I am?" thundered
the judge. "I am the lord chief justice of
England."

In the course of this conversation the
landlord kept cautiously by the door. Im-
mediately on Lord Russell announcing
himself as lord chief justice he bolted out
of the room, looked the door and, breath-
lessly, told the police station at
Church Stretton, telling the police that a
patient had escaped from the asylum and
was in a dangerous condition at his
house. The police went to the inn. The
superintendent cautiously opened the
door and was horrified to find that the
supposed lunatic was really Lord Russell.
Profuse and profound apologies followed,
but the lord chief justice rode away in
great indignation.—Argonaut.

Didn't Have the Napkins.
A young theological student who was
recently appointed to occupy the pulpit of
a mission in this city started out a few
days ago to make pastoral calls. He only
made one, and being a little discouraged
he decided to knock off for the day. He
went to the home of a family supposed
to belong to his parish, and his ring at
the door was quite promptly answered.
A boxom woman came out, all in a flutter.

"See here, did you come back again
without my napkins?" she inquired, with
some asperity.

"Why, I beg?"
"Oh, don't come that, now. There are
a whole half dozen missing."

"I'm not the man," the young min-
ister managed to say.

"Well, I declare, you look enough like
him. And you're not the laundry man,
then?"

"I sometimes help wash sins away, but
I didn't wash your napkins. I'm the new
minister."—Pittsburg News.

Railroad Centers.
The Philadelphia Record says: "One of
the fond delusions cherished by New
Yorkers is that the Grand Central station
in their city is one of the greatest rail-
road terminals in the world and a scene
of such bustle and activity as can be
seen only in the metropolis. As a matter
of fact, the travel through the station is
much smaller than that which passes
through stations in Philadelphia, Boston
and St. Louis. It has only 162 trains each
way a day, while the Broad Street sta-
tion in Philadelphia handles nearly 250
trains each way, and the Reading Termi-
nal has 215 out and 212 in."

Explained.
"As I came by the kitchen window,
Jane, I thought I saw you on a young
man's knee."
"Well, ma'am, it's an artist friend of
mine, and I have been giving him a few
sittings."—London Fun.

The naval commander in chief of a
British colony is entitled to the prefix
of "his excellency."

Polliteness is important, but ability will
beat it.—Aitchison Globe.

The naval commander in chief of a
British colony is entitled to the prefix
of "his excellency."

Polliteness is important, but ability will
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British colony is entitled to the prefix
of "his excellency."

Polliteness is important, but ability will
beat it.—Aitchison Globe.

WASTE OF RAILWAYS
HOW OLD LOCOMOTIVES, CARS, RAILS,
ETC., ARE DISPOSED OF.
Big Money Is Made by the Sale of
Discarded or Wornout Material.
Some Things Which Are Not Worth
the Trouble of Saving.
Inventors of all classes most truly illus-
trate the truth of the old saw that men
rise on the stepping stones of their dead
selves to higher things. These men are
at once the delight and the dread of great
railroad systems. No sooner does one
magnificent locomotive place a railroad
at the front of civilization's line of ad-
vance than a better engine comes along
and proudly plows it into the waste pile.
Admired and advertised today, the new
locomotive is sold tomorrow to a logging
road and thereafter groans out its time
on steep grades under loads that make
its round feet slip on the rusty rails.
What is true of the engine is true of the
cars. The best of the rails and of the
fastenings that hold them together.
The statement of the purchasing agent
for the New York Central makes this
fact of railroad wastage most graphic.
He said, "We receive over \$1,000,000 a
year for the waste material of our 3,000
miles of track." He got out his book and
after going over it carefully added, "Yes,
we get an average of \$100,000 a month."
On this basis all the railroads of the
United States would dispose of about
\$600,000,000 of wastage every year. The
theory and practice of economy therefore
are an important part of a railroad man's
education.

"We could save more than we do," con-
tinued the agent, "but often it would cost
more than a dollar to save a dollar's
worth of material. To one not familiar
with railroading it might look like pure
waste to let the dollar's worth of material
be lost, but nothing is lost saving
unless it will sell for more than it costs
to save it. It is on this theory that we pay
no attention to stumps of pencils and to
empty ink bottles, short lamp wicks and
trifles of that class, although I have
heard that some systems do save them."

"As we get most of our ink from one
concern, we could perhaps get some re-
bate by returning the bottles, but the
savings would not justify itself. Broken
lamp chimneys, on the other hand, are
another proposition. Many of these are
of flint glass, and we save the pieces. It
is surprising how many glass globes and
articles of good glass are broken among
our thousands of employees. Every
month we gather up the fragments and
sell the mass to the glass men for one-
fourth of a cent a pound.

"Every scrap of iron that falls by the
wayside, every bit of iron bored out in
drilling holes, every broken bolt, old rail
and old hinge is saved and sold when
there is bulk enough. This material
amounts to the disposal of thousands of
pounds monthly. The iron waste is
gathered easily and practically without
cost. The borings are swept up in the
repair houses and factories in the mere
operation of keeping the places in order.
As for iron that drops from trains on
the road, the section hands pick that up
as they chance to see it, toss it on their
handcarts and let it accumulate at their
section house. When there is enough to
make it worth while, a train takes it to
market."

"Empty barrels, carboys, pieces of
rope, scraps of gold leaf used for letter-
ing, sections of rubber hose, rubber cloth
and such things have a market value that
makes them worth saving. The chief
items of saving are in the heavy articles.
We get about \$25,000 a year for discarded
ties. These ties are of yellow pine,
and when cut into short blocks make a
splendid fire. Some of the best people of
this city use them in their old fashioned
fireplaces. We sell the ties for a dime
each, and they are cheap fuel at that."

We cannot afford to haul them to market
from the distant places on the line, and
what the farmers and section men there
do not want to take free we burn up to
get them out of the way. Thefts of ma-
terial from the roadbeds are so trifling
as to be not worth considering.

"Rails come next to ties in value. The
best and heaviest rails must be used on
the main lines all the time. Many rails
are retired from the main line while still
good for lighter service. These are often
placed on side tracks. Often a rail that
is of no value to us at all is good enough
for some road using lighter locomotives,
or on some backwoods logging road, and
so it goes to another master, serving until
finally worn out, when it finds its way to
the melting pot, to begin life again, per-
haps as a rail, but more likely in some
other form."

The greatest loss in operation is in the
locomotives and cars. There are so many
new types of engines and cars that it is
impossible to sell fairly what they cost.
But for the purpose of showing waste we
will strike an average. A new engine
costs from \$12,000 to \$15,000, and will
last about 15 years by being shifted from
the main line to side lines and switches.
In the end it is sold for about \$2,000 or
\$4,000, according to condition. It may be
utterly unfit for our work and yet be of
value to some smaller road, or to some
factory for shunting cars among ware-
houses. Often, however, an engine ac-
tually wears out in our service, and then
it goes into the melting pot. On every
engine there will be even more waste
that is not worn, and the old machine is
carefully dismantled of all valuable ma-
terial before it is sold as scrap.

"Old cars are passed along the line in
much the same way. A new passenger
coach costs about \$2,000 and after 25
years of service will bring about \$800.
A new freight car will cost from \$500 to
\$700 and will sell after 15 or 20 years'
service for about \$150. New cars are al-
ways of the latest pattern. They are
used at first on the best trains and as
they become antiquated are retired to
humbler service until their final use with
us is in construction trains. Many we
sell to smaller roads in out of the way
places, and many are bought by meat-
ing companies and circuses. When we
decide to put a car into the scrap pile,
we sell to one man the privilege of rip-
ping out the wood, to another the pipes,
and so on, until each class of material is
distributed to the trade from which it
came originally."—New York Mail and
Express.

A Pointer.
A young woman was making some pur-
chases in a stationer's shop in Germany,
when the elderly proprietor suddenly asked,
"And when does the wedding take place?"

"The wedding? Why, you don't think"
The fair customer blushed and hesitated.
"Ah, fraulein, when young ladies buy
100 sheets of paper and only 25 envelopes
I know there is something in the wind."

THE WORLD.
The world is well lost when the world is wrong.
No matter how soon decide you.
For if you are patient and firm and strong
You will find it time, though the time be long.
That the world wheels round beside you.

If you dare to sail first o'er a new thought
track,
For awhile it will scourge and scour you;
Then, coming abreast, with a skillful tack,
It will clasp your hand and slap your back
And vow it was there before you.

The world means well, though it wander and
stray
From the straight, short cut to duty;
But it is not in the least to be
For after awhile it will come your way.
Bringing its pleasures and beauty.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A JOKE ON ARTEMUS WARD.
The Humorist Got the Worst of It In a
Bit of Horseplay.

The Bookman has an interesting article
on Artemus Ward, dealing at considerable
length with his experiences in London.
When he made his first appearance in that
city, he enriched his programmes with a
note explaining that he would call on citi-
zens at their residences and explain any
jokes that they did not understand, and it
is said that there was reason enough in
such an offer, in view of the fact that
John Bright, the eminent statesman, was
reported to have remarked after attending
one of the humorist's performances:
"I must say I can't see what people find
to enjoy in this lecture. The information
is meager and is presented in a desultory,
disconnected manner. In fact, I can't help
seriously questioning some of the state-
ments."

Artemus Ward was fond of telling sto-
ries and jokes at his own expense, and he
had a habit when upon the lecture plat-
form of purposely making people laugh at
his own awkwardness, but he had one ex-
perience that he never referred to. Dur-
ing a part of the time that he lived in
Cleveland he resided at a fashionable
boarding house on Seneca street and was
in the habit of cutting up all sorts of
capers there, to the amusement sometimes,
but as often to the consternation, of the
other boarders, most of whom looked upon
him as a "half baked fool."

One of his favorite jokes was to scare
women nearly to death by pretending to
fall down stairs. The parlor where the
boarders were congregated was connected by
a large arch with the hall, where the stair-
way was, practically making one big room
of both. Every time a new boarder or a
stranger happened to be present Mr.
Browne, as he was known around the
house, would crouch at the top of the stair-
way to attract attention, then pretend to
trip on something and go tumbling head-
long downward, always managing to
catch the railing and thus escape injury.
The women would, of course, yell and
make a great fuss over him when he picked
himself up, and he would generally man-
age to get off some droll remark that
would set everybody laughing.

But this sort of thing got tiresome after
awhile, and one day some of the men
boarders decided to stop it. A young lady
had just arrived at the house, and it was
a foregone conclusion that Browne would
take his customary tumble at the first op-
portunity. So, promising the landlady
that they would have things properly re-
paired after the trouble was over, the jok-
er's enemies saved the spider in the bat-
tustrade almost in two, leaving the rail so
that a slight wrench would break it loose.

That evening all the boarders congre-
gated in the parlor, the newly arrived
young lady, who had been let into the se-
cret, among them. They didn't have long
to wait for their victim. In passing up to
his room Browne saw that a stranger was
present, and after making his toilet, he
started to go down stairs. He coughed
loudly several times while passing through
the upper hall, and then, when he saw
that everybody was looking at him, stum-
bled and shot out into the air.

But when he grasped the rail of the bat-
tustrade there was a sharp crack, followed
by a crash, and the man who afterward
became famous as A. Ward lay stunned in
the bottom of the stairs, with a skinned
elbow and a bleeding nose.

That ended the stairway joke, and
Browne soon moved to another boarding
house.

Caught Napping.
I witnessed a remarkable piece of cool
headed daring at the Exchange station,
Liverpool, not long ago, writes a corre-
spondent.

I was walking along when my attention
was attracted by cries of "Stop thief! Stop
thief!" Looking round I beheld a crowd
pursuing a man some 20 yards in the fore-
ground. With the crowd I at once gave
chase and had almost run him down
when he gave a sudden turn and bolted
down the street, but I leave you to judge
of our surprise when upon turning the
corner we saw the object of our pursuit
some 200 yards along the road.

"Springheel Jack!" shouted some. "He
has wings," declared others, but our
police man knew better. "Hold on, mister,"
he said to me. "If I may want your assist-
ance. I am turning an alleyway where
two or three laborers were asleep, he dex-
terously slipped the handcuffs upon a slum-
berer."

"I know," he said afterward, "that it
was an impossibility to jump 200 yards at
a stroke. The man the crowd saw was
not our prisoner. It was a clever device
on the part of the thief, who, seeing the
men running on in front and those labor-
ers asleep in the alleyway, grasped the sit-
uation, and, dropping in with the laborers,
affected sleep. He's an old 'un, though.
See how hard it was to rouse him!"
—Pearson's Weekly.

Hard Times Ahead.
Baldwin—Times getting better? Well,
they may be for some folks, but I can't
see it that way.

Danton—Why?
Baldwin—I was fool enough to go and
get engaged to be married to three girls,
and they're all getting their wedding
clothes made now.—Cleveland Leader.

**THE MODERN SAMPLE SHARPER THAN
HE OF THE MIDDLE AGES.**
Readers of the Stars Who Find a
Connection Between the Planets
and the Stock Market and Who
Have No Trouble in Hooking Vic-
tims.
"Astrology as a profession is in a vast-
ly more flourishing condition today than
it was in the middle ages," declared a
well known cotton future broker of this
city. "No, I'm not joking," he went on
earnestly. "It's a cold fact. Back in
the sixteenth century an astrologer gen-
erally ran his telescope foundry in some
rickety old tower, with a black cat as a
side partner, and was mighty lucky if he
succeeded in dodging the stake as a
wind up. At present he has a suit of
rooms in a metropolitan skyscraper, dic-
tates his correspondence to beautiful
typewriter hounds and does a land office
business in market forecasts at \$2 a head-
page, prepared. It seems incredible, I
know, but billions of dollars are un-
doubtedly invested every year under the
immediate direction of fakirs who pre-
tend to 'read the future in the stars.'"
"My attention was first attracted to the
subject in 1898, through the peculiar or-
der I began to receive from an old cus-
tomer who had been taking an occasional
flier in cotton ever since I had been in
business. He knew nothing about the
intricacies of the market himself and gen-
erally asked my advice before investing.
All of a sudden, however, he changed his
tactics completely and would come in
with precise and definite instructions,
and he insisted on having carried out the
letter. At the same time he was warned
from the bull to the bear side of the mar-
ket. I inferred, of course, that he had
been investing in some of the ready made
'tips' that are hawked about the country,
and, being curious to know the source of
his information, I subjected him to a lit-
tle pumping. He finally admitted in rather
a shame faced fashion that he had be-
come a client of a Boston astrologer who
called himself Zobaris and sent him a
weekly letter of advice supposed to be
compiled from observations of the plan-
ets. I looked over the fellow's circulars
and other literature, and was amazed to
find of baldheaded I never laid eyes on a
word of astrology. It was a weird jumble
of terms, 'accut' gibberish and modern
Stock Exchange slang, and I defy any
human being to tell what he was driving
at. That was probably the thing that
made it impressive.

"I tried to point out the gross absurd-
ity of the whole proposition," continued
the broker. "This fakir," said I, "is
talking about planets that are thousands
of times larger than this little earth of
ours. They are billions upon billions of
miles away and rush through space in
orbits of immeasurable vastness. The
human mind can never begin to conceive
their grandeur and their luminosity, and
all we know is that they have been fol-
lowing out some great universal law since
the beginning of time; yet here is a little
tuppenny impudent confidence man in
Boston who asks you to believe that this
stupendous procession of worlds is set in
motion to govern the manipulations of a
handful of pithy stockjobbers in Liver-
pool and New Orleans! It's the craziest
and most comical idea ever hatched out-
side of an asylum." The old gentleman
shrugged his shoulders. "He's hit it
right a powerful lot of times," he replied.

"I gave him up as a hopeless case, but
the incident caused me to look into the
matter, and upon a little inquiry I found
15 or 20 specialists here in the city who
were investing their money regularly on
the advice of Zobaris and other profes-
sional astrologers of the same stamp.
Of course they represented a mere frac-
tion of the total number of local clients.
The fakirs sent out tips on cotton, sugar,
rice, wheat and industrial stocks, all the
letters beginning in about the same way.
For example, 'I find Mars in the ascen-
dant, indicating impending change; Uranus
and Jupiter in the third place, indi-
cating rising market; Sirius conjoints left
wing of hot horoscope,' and so on and so
on. It is hard to believe that some peo-
ple can be possibly swallow such a palpable
fraud, but I found to my surprise that a
good many of the dupes were men and
women of superior education and, ap-
parently, more than average intelligence.

"Later on I had a clerk in my office
who had formerly worked for an astrologer
of some note in New York city, and he
told me many amusing things about the
business behind the scenes. His
'boss' was an ex-medicine man who for
years had managed a big test show in
the west for a liver regulator company.
He had picked up a smattering of scien-
tific terms in the role of long haired doc-
tor, and, being naturally smart, bright
fellow, hit on the 'astrology game,' as he
called it, and launched out for himself.
He got the forms for horoscopes from an
old English almanac or 'ephemera,' and
as business increased he had four or
five girls grinding them out all the time.
My young man told me that his mail
was enormous and that most of his
dupes were residents of small towns in
the south and west. The ex-medicine
man was shrewd enough never to accept
any money for investment himself, but
confined his operations strictly to giving
advice, for which he charged \$2 a letter.
The market tips were prepared for the
concern by a picturesque 'hippocampus'
who used to be a prominent figure in
change, but had gone to the dogs and
was glad to pick up an odd dollar where-
ever he could. Being an expert, his opin-
ions had some real value, and he fre-
quently hit it right. That was the gang
who 'read it in the stars.' This is a
queer age we are living in."—New Or-
leans Times-Democrat.

Scotch All Through.
A private in a Scottish regiment was
shot in the thigh, the bullet carrying with
it into his body a sixpence from his pocket,
in which at the time he had 10 shill-
ings. In due course he was attended to
by doctors of the royal army medical
corps, who fished out the sixpence and
presented it to him.

"Come on me," said the private indig-
nantly, "with the other 9s. 6d. I ken your
ways."—London Chronicle.

To Be Seen.
Jones—I notice that on the inside of
the wardrobe door you have the sign,
"This door must be kept shut." Never-
theless it is always open.

Brown—That's all right. We keep it
open so that people can read the notice.—
Boston Transcript.

If you have built castles in the air, your
work need not be lost. That is where
they should be. Now put foundations un-
der them.

THE PERFECT WAY.
Scores of Portsmouth Citizens Have
Learned It.
If you suffer from backache
There is only one way to cure it.
The perfect way is to cure the kidneys,
A bad back means sick kidneys.
Neglect it, urinary troubles follow.
Doan's Kidney Pills are made for kid-
neys only;
Are endorsed by Portsmouth people.
Mr. Lemuel White of 26 Bridge street,
ex-conductor on the B. & M. R. R. says,
—"I had something wrong with my kid-
neys for five years. At first there were
pains and aches in the small of my back,
then annoyance from the kidney secre-
tions set in and broke rest at night. I
was oppressed with languor and loss of
energy. I thought from reading notices
about Doan's Kidney Pills that they

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1900.

The reports from Paris read as though Croker were in control of the city.

The little ones will be happy today. Most little stockings were probably found full this morning.

The law seemed to grind slowly up in South Berwick, Me., but the wheels have been started at last.

Everybody down at West Point admits that other people that tobacco sauce is hot stuff, anyway.

After poor Boox had eaten those eighty five prunes, he was in the pink of condition for boarding house fare.

A Chicago professor states that there are more poets in the United States than in any other country. But he does not even say how to improve conditions.

We will not be here to kick about the kind of weather that happens during the ending of the next century. Here is hoping it will be as good as we have enjoyed.

The ridiculous attempt to keep secret the Watson yacht will only result in the reporters securing a more complete sketch of the outlines and description of the craft, generally.

Any loud noise heard in this vicinity coming from the direction of New York may be safely interpreted as ex-District Attorney Asa Bird Gardner hollering bloody murder.—Boston Herald.

While the working staff of Bryan's new paper has not yet been announced, it is understood that Major John C. Vox Populi and the talented Flat Tux will be among the regular contributors.—New York Mail and Express.

Governor Rollins in addressing the grangers' convention at Dover has spoken none too earnestly and none too quickly for a stoppage of the cutting down of the forest trees, which are a chief summer attraction for tens of thousands of visitors to our mountain regions.

Gov. Rollins of New Hampshire doesn't propose to be forgotten when he retires in favor of Gov.-elect Jordan. He has followed his Old Home Week idea with a suggestion that is as practical as it will be popular, for the formation through the granges of a state improvement association whose interests shall be those of the state.—Haverhill Gazette.

The dry dock site at the Charlestown navy yard is said to be "a hole full of water." And it will take about \$10,000,000 to make the channel of the river that leads to this watery hole suitably safe for a ship to enter. Yet these are the conditions that exist while the Boston Herald in particular misrepresents our own river, harbor and navy yard.

While there has been much criticism in regard to the South Berwick murder case, it has not, very justly, been directed toward County Attorney Matthews. Those who know Mr. Matthews would not permit any such course to go unnoticed or unrebuked. There is nothing sensational or wild in his makeup and the one thing that has been considered in relation to the case is that he was to be trusted to do all that should be done, as far as his office was concerned. In regard to the case, Mr. Matthews said: "It is not agreeable to prosecute a man of the prominence and influence of Mr. Knight, one who has been a friend and almost a neighbor, but my duty is plain. I am in possession of evidence which, I am convinced, is sufficiently strong to warrant the course I am now pursuing, and my oath of office compels me to continue to the end." Mr. Matthews presented this evidence to the coroner's jury and its action failed to

satisfy him that justice was being performed. His action in taking the step that he has, on his own responsibility, will be approved by everyone.

The Boers promise to end the century by playing pig in the game of pig sticking being conducted by the British and incidentally giving the stickers a good run before being jabbed.

Mr. James Woods of Portsmouth, N. H., who on Dec. 9, celebrated his 104th birthday, is dead. He was born in England and leaves two sisters, each of whom is over 90 years of age, and a daughter and two sons. Next!—Boston Globe.

The little fellow with the sled will have to wait, but his time will come before the first of March, without a doubt. "Winter never rots in the sky," and the sliding is usually good at some time between Thanksgiving and Easter.

Cuba is getting right on her feet and will soon, by the aid of Uncle Sam, take her first step in her own progress. The signs of this may not be found in Havana, where the depression was not nearly so great as in the country, and where the revival, therefore, would be less marked. But the indications are not with everywhere, when once the city is left behind.

In whatever Governor Rollins undertakes, he is thoroughly neat and sees that it is appropriately finished. He has had his Old Home Week addresses put into a handsome little volume and has favored his friends with the book. Those who have received the collection are happy to possess such a delightful profusion of sentiments that have made our governor famous in expressing and exemplifying.

The Nashua Telegraph sums up the trouble of those who are trying to defeat Senator Chandler in saying that he is not worrying half so much as his opponents are. They are wondering what move Mr. Chandler will make next, and realizing how successful he has been in the past, even when his enemies claimed they had him beaten, they fear that they have undertaken too hard a task in their attempts to bring about his defeat at this time. They would feel much easier if there were only one candidate in the field against him, but the trouble is that they are all anxious to be "that one."

TOASTED GRAND MASTER.

Usual Christmas Exercise in the Local Masonic Asylum.

Christmas was observed in the usual manner by the members of De Witt Clinton commandery, Knights Templar, by assembling in their asylum on Congress street, and offering the toast to their most eminent grand master, Rueben Hedley Lloyd. There was a good attendance and all entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion.

The Templars assembled at 11.30 in forenoon and offered the following toast, prepared by the grand encampment committee on Christmas observance.

"To our most eminent grand master Rueben Hedley Lloyd: A merry Christmas, and may the coming century fulfill the golden promise of peace on earth and good will toward men."

The response of the grand master was as follows:

"Templars: I wish you a happy and prosperous New Year. When all keep the new commandment of our Redeemer, the golden promise will be fulfilled. You bring to pass that perfection of man's moral and intellectual development."

"In the gospel of St. John, xiii chapter, 34th verse, you will find the new commandment.

"A new commandment I give unto you. That ye love one another.

"As I have loved you, that ye also love one another."

Similar observances were conducted by Templars all over the United States.

CITY BRIEFS.

The course of events is again natural. The predicted storm has not yet arrived.

A lodge of Good Templars is to be organized at Hampton.

The Cook-Church company, one of the biggest repertoire companies on the road, comes to Music hall next week.

The New Hampshire grand lodge of Masons will meet in semi annual communication in Manchester tomorrow, and will be preceded tonight by the annual meeting of the corporation of the Masonic orphan's home.

The first of the pontoons to be used by the Portsmouth, Kittery & York street railway company on the ferry slips, has nearly been completed at Piscataque wharf, where a gang of men under Foreman Carpenter Daniel Mitell are employed.

Mr. George A. Littlefield, teacher in the Kittery Grammar school, leads in the Globe contest today, as he has for the past week. The friends of the Kittery teacher are determined that Mr. Littlefield shall go to Washington on the Globe trip.

A Striking Difference.

The records at the police station furnish good evidence of the prosperity following the reelection of President McKinley, inasmuch as a striking decrease in the number of lodgers is shown this winter. All through November, also, there was a remarkable lack of applications from tramps for a bunk. Another indication that times are decidedly good just at this season is found in the appearance of those traveling gentry who do put up at the station over night. Most of them are clothed comfortably and have not the unkempt, devil-may-care aspect of the average hobo. In this respect they are emphatically dissimilar to the lodgers of a year ago. A large proportion of this winter's transients are really looking for work, too, and not wandering about with the sole object of begging a crust at a back door or getting a free bed.

Horsemen Disappointed.

The local horsemen who own fast steppers are keenly disappointed over the absence of good sleighing in this section. They would like to get out on a speedway and have some smart brushes with each other. Most of the trotters and pacers in town are in prime condition, and a good fall of snow would see them just as eager as their owners to try conclusions with their rivals.

A Beautiful Sight.

A Portsmouth merchant who was in Boston on Monday says that he never saw Faneuil market looking more beautiful than at that time. Holly, evergreen and other festive decorations appropriate to Christmas had been employed in greater profusion and with more care than in past seasons, while for illumination at night there were thousands of electric lights. "It was certainly a spectacle worth going far to see," he said, "and crowds of residents of Boston proper took pains to visit the market and express their admiration of the effect that had been produced."

An Ingenious Idea.

The pupils in Miss Newton's room at the Whipple school have done a very ingenious thing. Gathering together all the old paper, rubber and other rubbish for which peddlars will dicker, they sold it, and with the money realized a large and appropriate picture will be purchased, to be hung in the school room. Miss Newton will go to Boston this week to buy it. As the children disposed of more than three hundred pounds of stuff and obtained a good price for it, it will be seen that there is money enough to get a wall ornament of no cheap style.

No More For Harrington.

Manager E. W. Harrington of the Manchester Opera house has decided to play no more repertoire companies at his place of amusement, with the single exception of Corso Payton's own aggregation, which is always a big drawing card there. Manager Harrington says there is no money in repertoire for him and that the popular price business is about done for in New England. "They are losing money," he declares, "for the most part, this year, and in my opinion next year will be the last of it." He adds that the repertoire troupes about out a great many first-class attractions at regular prices.

De Voe Hit It Partly Right.

De Voe ("meteorologist," as he styles

In The Summer

Of life a woman may find herself fading and failing. She doesn't understand it. She goes to doctors, who treat her for this or that, but she gets no better. She grows frail and pale. She has just "dragged out the house," but has no pleasure in life.

Many such women have taken advantage of Dr. Pierce's offer of free consultation by letter, and have been restored by Dr. Pierce's treatment to perfect health. There is no more wonderful medicine for women than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Its action upon the womanly organs is at once apparent in the decrease of pain and the increase of strength. It cures female weakness and such diseases as take away the strength and beauty of women.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Before I commenced to use your medicine I was in a bad condition for eight years and four doctors treated me," writes Mrs. Bettie Askew, of Garysburg, Northampton Co., N. C. "They, of course, gave me at the time some relief, but it did not last long. I was some days in my bed and some days I dragged about the house. I have used five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and five of the Golden Medical Discovery, and four vials of the 'Pellitory.' Now I feel like a new woman, and I want the world to know it."

The action of the "Favorite Prescription" is assisted by the use of "Pleasant Pellets" when the bowels are irregular.



himself, of Hackensack, wasn't so very far off the track, after all, when he forecasted sloppy weather for Christmas. He said, (it will be remembered,) several weeks ago, that a blizzard would reach New England on December 24th and the snow would change to rain on Monday (yesterday.) He missed it on the blizzard, but otherwise his prediction was about correct. It now remains to be seen if it will turn cold and blustering later, as he prophesied.

Will Raise \$500 More.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist parish, not contented with having raised the thousand dollars which it agreed to contribute to the church repair fund, has now decided to make a further offering of five hundred dollars and will start in on this additional task with confidence. The ladies are certain that they can get this sum and will endeavor to do so as soon as possible.

Glad It's All Over.

The letter carriers and the expressmen are undoubtedly as glad that the Christmas rush is over, as any class of people in the land. For several days the former have been bowed down at about every trip with mail packages which made them tired in all their sinews when night came; while the fellows on the express teams and in the offices have had anything but an easy time. All Sunday, the latter were busy collecting packages for shipment and taking care of hundreds which arrived from other places. On Monday the climax was reached for both carriers and expressmen. The clerks in the post office are not sorry that Christmas is over for another year; nor are the salespeople in the stores, who have had their fill of tiresome labor for the past week.

"Eben Holden's" Popularity.

The striking popularity of Irving Bacheller's story, "Eben Holden," one of the latest outputs of the year, was evidenced by the great demand for it for a Christmas gift. At one store on Market street, fifty copies of the book were sold to Christmas purchasers, while in other establishments the same ratio held good. This shows that a sterling American tale, written by an American for Americans, is quite as acceptable in this country as any narration dealing with other climes, and it should serve to stimulate American fiction writers to confine themselves to their own land for material.

A Very Large Christmas Trade.

"I have never known such a rush of shoppers at Christmas time in this city as this year," said a well known merchant, who has been in business here for many years. "And everybody seemed to have money, too. It wasn't a crowd that went around to the stores just to look things over and perhaps make one or two trifling purchases. They apparently were unusually prosperous and eager to invest in a great variety of articles. I think the other store keepers in the city will agree with me."

They Were Quick To Learn.

Two Newington young men saved their money all this last summer and fall, with the intention of taking a winter trip to California. By the first of December, they had quite a pile. One of them has an uncle who used to live in California and now makes his home in Newington. He thought the boys might like to indulge in a few games of poker on the train, while they were on the way out west, so a short time ago he sat down with them one evening to teach them the science of the great national card game. The three played all night, and such apt students did the lads prove that when the session was over and they left the table at the dawning of another day, they had ninety dollars of uncle's money. He felt so badly about it that he has had them arrested. The outcome of the whole affair is awaited with interest in Newington.

VITAL STATISTICS OF PORTSMOUTH.

For the month of November, 1900, as recorded by Wm. H. Moore, city clerk, from returns made in accordance with the statute law:

BIRTHS.	
Date.	Child to
31.	Percy H. and Grace Fornal, son.
12th.	Edward and Maria Pendergast, son, Edward J.
16th.	Frank W. and Katherine W. Tilton, daughter, Esther Salmon.
18th.	R. Clyde and Abbie Margeson, son, Henry.
18th.	Thomas and Maria Davis Whithead, daughter, Eleanor B.
24th.	Robert and Rebekah E. Weston, son, Charles Frederick Burgess.
25th.	George L. and Sarah Parks, daughter, Alexis Frances.
30th.	William and Nellie Parham, son.

MARRIAGES.

Date.	By
1st.	Irving N. Woodward of Atten on, Me., and Eva M. Whitney of Chesterville, Me.
5th.	Edward Read and Annie I. Archibald, both of Portsmouth.
6th.	Timothy Leary and Catherine Hussey, both of Portsmouth.
7th.	Edward T. Kimball and Maude L. Perry, both of Portsmouth.

10th.	Robert S. Robinson and Carrie M. Costello, both of Portsmouth.
10th.	William M. Stabury of New York City and Katherine Emerson Hovey of Portsmouth.
10th.	Edwin Lewis Eaton of Ashdale, Me., and Jennie Mabel Couley of Westport, Me.
14th.	James Kellner and Agnes Kelly, both of Portsmouth.
17th.	George H. Pickering and Sarah A. Spitz, both of Portsmouth.
20th.	Houghton K. Oliver and Carrie Fatten, both of Bath, Me.
21st.	William H. Mosher and Kathryn E. Kelly, both of Portsmouth.
21st.	William E. Nicks and Harriet Prece, both of Portsmouth.
21st.	George M. Bickford and Arnie L. Marshall, both of Portsmouth.
26th.	Charles H. Spear of Wilmington, Del., and Nora Tarry of Portsmouth.
26th.	John McGrath and Evelyn Louise Rich, both of Bath, Me.
28th.	Harry E. Pike and Alice E. Steele, both of Portsmouth.
27th.	William P. Miskell and Mary E. Leith, both of Portsmouth.
28th.	George H. Newick and Nellie C. Trevelyan, both of Portsmouth.
30th.	Charles L. Donnell of York, Me., and Ethel M. Drew of Kittery, Me.
30th.	Carlton Eugene Fay and Cora Emma Clapp, both of Portsmouth.

DEATHS.

Burial permits were issued by the city clerk during the month as follows, the date given in each case being that of the issue of the permit; where the death occurred in another city, the name of the place is given:

Date.	Name.	Age.	Sex.	Days
1st.	George William Randall,	78	6	18
2d.	William F. Eam,	78	6	4
3d.	Agnes E. Batchelder,	1	5	14
5th.	Charles A. Pearson,	45	11	4
6th.	Jessie Gillett,	7	4	
11th.	Auron Otis,	84	8	19
11th.	Alfred S. Wentworth,	78	3	
12th.	Anna A. Stanley,	63	3	
13th.	Mary E. Caswell,	80		
18th.	Joanna Sullivan, Chelsea, Mass.,	68	2	2
18th.	George L. Hersey,	69	3	28
18th.	Solomon R. Hawes, Boothbay Harbor, Me.,	51		
20th.	Mary Thumth,	65		
21st.	Clarrissa Caswell,	57		
21st.	George Clifton Howe,	9	8	16
22d.	Margaret Obrey,	27		
22d.	Abbie Tibbotts,	71	10	26
23d.	Margaret John Hennessey,	4	6	19
23th.	John Moody,	61	8	4
23th.	Catherine Lyons,	2	19	
23th.	Ruth Ellen Drake,	30	7	2
31th.	Ethel M. Caswell, Sterling, Mass.,	34	11	11

A KEEN, CLEAR BRAIN.

Your best feelings, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition, a 25 cent box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

Hares as Swimmers.

The paws of hares and rabbits in swimming are like an ill ballasted ship, down by the head. Like the squirrels, these two animals show great timidity in the water, and naturally so, for their heads are so low and stems so high that the slightest ripple on the surface would send their noses under water and so drown them unless they at once returned to land. In perfectly still water, however, they can both swim considerable distances.

"A friend of mine, who is a constant fisherman," says Mr. Millais, "told me that he has three times seen hares try to swim the Tweed, and each time, after going half way, the timid creatures had to return, doubtless owing to water getting into their nostrils. As far as I have been able to ascertain, rabbits and hares are the only animals that expose the whole of the hind leg, except the foot, above the water when taking a stroke. The effect of this is very curious, giving them the appearance of a slow steamed wheel paddle steamer. When once fairly started, the legs are moved slowly, although the animals proceed at a fair rate of speed."—Peterson's Magazine.

Lost His Bet.

A poor man locally reputed to be a "butter or two short," living in an out of the way village in Gloucestershire, called one day at a farmhouse where the good wife was dishing up a huge plate of dumplings.

"I'll bet thee a penny, missus," said he, "that I could eat they dumplings, plate and all, for my dinner."

"I'll bet thee a penny thee can't," said the good wife.

"I'll bet thee I can," again said Jack. "Then do it, Jack," said Mistress Hodge. Thus bidden, Jack threw his legs under the table, calmly devoured the contents of the plate and, heaving a deep sigh, said:

"Missus, I shall now to pay 'e penny after all, for I find that I can't eat the plate."—London Fun.

Not Too Young.

A very amusing scene took place in a certain village church recently. It being christening Sunday, the clergyman stopped down to christen the children. While christening one of them, he said to a very young looking man:

"You are far too young to stand as sponsor to this child."

Whereupon the young man, much abashed, replied meekly in a weak voice, "Please, sir, I'm his father."—Pearson's Weekly.

A Girl and a Shrewd Un.

"They say that girl visiting Mrs. Jipp is homely enough to stop a clock." "Nonsense. I found her so attractive and entertaining that while she was singing for me I sneaked up and stopped the clock myself."—Detroit Free Press.

Ancient Astrologers.

In 1186 astrologers said the world would be destroyed by the conjunction of the planets. A few years later another alarm was raised, and in 1332 Simon Goulart claimed a mountain had opened in Assyria and a scroll had been shown him on which was written the prediction the world was coming to an end. He frightened everybody.

De Manassah's Preference.

I prefer a pretty woman to all the arts. I put a good dinner, a real dinner, the rare dinner, almost in the same rank as a pretty woman.—From His Correspondence With Marie Bashkirtseff.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.
Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Charles F. Coie, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, N. C.; Willis Mathew, V. C.; Robert M. Herrick, H. P.; Charles W. Ham, V. H.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A.
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.
Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; W. Marsden, L.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas. Harold, Eian.; Joseph Welch, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.
The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE LATEST STYLES IN LADIES' AND MEN'S SHOES

In C. F. Duncan's Windows?

The Sofa Pillow was given to Mrs. C. A. Jennis of Rye Beach, who guessed 777. Mrs. S. B. Osgood was second, 793. The bottle of beans was counted by William Weeks, O. F. Duncan and J. Will Rogers and was found to contain 783.

C. F. DUNCAN
No. 5 Market Street.

THE
FRANK JONES BREWING CO.
OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

OLD INDIA-PALE ALE.

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a comfortable and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO INSTRUCTIONS. R. L. RENEWAL, DANJON, U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Renewal's Naval Orchestra furnishes music for all occasions. Chauncey B. Hoyt, Proprietor.

COAL AND WOOD.

O. E. WALKER & CO., Commission Merchants.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Coal and Wood.

3000 sq. ft. and Water Co.

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER.

AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

5 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Millis avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

Why try to stick things with something that doesn't stick? Buy MAJOR'S CEMENT; you know it sticks. Nothing breaks away from it. Stick to MAJOR'S CEMENT. Buy once, you will buy forever. There is nothing as good; don't believe the substitutes.

MAJOR

SUMMER HOTELS OF MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE

WHERE TO GO FOR AN UTING

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW, HAMPTON BEACH, Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER, Open the Entire Year. Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R. EASTERN DIVISION. Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.

Trains leave Portsmouth For Boston, 3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:55 a.m. 2:21, 5:00, 7:28 p.m. Sunday, 3:50 8:00 a.m., 2:21, 5:00 p.m.

For Portland, 9:55, 10:45 a.m., 2:45, 8:50 9:20 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m., 8:50 p.m.

For Wells Beach, 9:55 a.m., 2:45, 5:22 p.m. Sunday, 8:30 a.m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a.m., 2:45, 5:22 p.m. Sunday, 8:30 a.m.

ITINERANT TAILORS.

An Old Timer Explains Why Trimmers Bagged at the Knees.

It is all very well to look through the advertisements and determine where to go in quest of an overcoat or a pair of shoes, and, young as some men may be today, they can tell younger men when there was not a shoe or a clothing store advertisement or a tailor's announcement in any newspaper.

"But about the tailor. He went from town to town and from house to house. When he would strike out little place, we people who had need of his services would arrange to take him in. He came into the house and camped there until he had outfitted everybody about the place for whom there was a piece of cloth waiting. When he finished there, he would go on to the next family which had bespoken him. About the fit, never mind. Poor fellows, they always did as well as they could. They sewed the buttons on tight and fixed the pants so they would not rip and made the back roomy so the coat could be got into and the pants sagged down, but the less said about the fit the better because when we send a garment out now and remember what we had to wear ourselves when we were boys we do not like to say much about the fit.

"And it was the same way with the shoe-maker. It will amaze men of 25 to hear that men of 70 and even less had to find with their sole leather and their laces to get a pair of shoes made. The cobbler took about the same way the tailor did, from town to town and from house to house. Of course in the cities he had his own store, but he never carried ready-made shoes. I am in the clothing business now and have been for a long time, but it was long after I was grown that ready-made pants went on sale. They were the first of the ready-made pants. People did not like them. They did not fit anybody anywhere. By and by they tacked coats, and they made a worse stagger at that at first than they did at the pants, but now look at it. Perfection."

"Then Mr. Morgan told a curious thing. The man who pays \$10 for a ready-made suit of clothes might drop down dead if he knew the man who had cut the pattern for him had been paid \$7,000 a year for doing it, but like as not it is true. They pay enormous prices for their cutters, these manufacturers. It stands to reason that the clothing manufacturer wants to have his clothes cut on the stylish pattern. Style costs nothing but the salary of the cutter, and I know of one man who has \$75,000 a year to his cutter. He perhaps cuts less than a pattern a day. But from that one model pattern 1,000 may be reproduced, some to be laid on cloth to sell at \$10 complete and a duplicate on worsted or rib to bring four times as much.

"This is an age of luxury. All you have to do when you get back to Kansas City is to go to the album and have a look at the daguerotypes of your father when he was married. Then remember that I told you they did not sell ready-made clothing in those days, but had to depend upon a traveling tailor."—Kansas City Journal.

Human Bees. "In many of New York city's blocks," says a statistician, "there are as many as 3,500 persons gathered together, and in one space of four blocks 500 by 1,500 feet there herd together 10,000 persons, a city in itself. In the borough of Manhattan the number of persons to a dwelling is 23.2, in Philadelphia 5.6 and in Chicago 8.60.

"In the one block between Sixty-first and Sixty-second streets, Tenth and Eleventh avenues, are lodged 3,550 persons in 2,029 rooms, valued at \$1,936 of which have access to the street. The west side block is 200 by 800 feet, has a surface area of 160,000 square feet, or 3.07 acres, so its 3,550 of population represents a density of 974.6 per acre.

"In the block on the east side bounded by Stanton, Houston, Attorney and Ridge streets, size 200 by 800, the population per acre is 1,774. In this Sixty-third street block and the two adjoining blocks there reside 2,641 colored persons, 16 more than 11 per cent of the whole colored population of the city."

PHONOGRAPH WON SULUS.

Sultan Doubled Power of United States Army Officers.

Chicago, Dec. 25.—According to Captain S. E. Smiley of the Fifteenth United States Infantry, who passed through Chicago on his way to Washington, the phonograph played an important part in the negotiations which preceded the signing of a treaty between his country and the sultan of the Sulu archipelago.

Captain Smiley was a member of the staff of General Bates, military commander of the department of southern Luzon, and accompanied that official on the tour of the islands under the jurisdiction of the sultan which resulted in the execution of the celebrated treaty.

"We made the trip from Manila to the islands on the cruiser Charleston," said Captain Smiley. "It happened we had a phonograph along. When we reached the home of the sultan, we invited the official to come aboard our ship. He accepted the invitation, and after everybody had taken his position on deck General Bates stated the object of the conference, and formal negotiations were begun.

"We succeeded in making the sultan understand our mission. In a measure, but he appeared suspicious and acted as if he wanted us to do something to convince him of our power. Then we let him marvel at the phonograph, and that seemed to settle the business. The songs that impressed him most were 'America' and 'The Star Spangled Banner.'"

VENEZUELA REBELLION. Former General Under Andrade Opposes Government.

Caracas, Island of Caracas, Dec. 25.—Advices have come from Venezuela that General Celestino Peraza has proclaimed a rebellion at Loxena, in the interior of the state of Miranda. He has gathered a large force, and government troops have been sent against him.

Peraza was one of the trusted generals of President Andrade, but by throwing his fortunes with the leaders of the rebellion against that executive made the success of the revolution and President Castro's success possible. He was made secretary general in the Castro government for his services.

While chief of staff of General Luciano Mendoza in the expedition against the rebellious General Hernandez in December 1899, Peraza killed General Natividad Mendoza, brother of the commander.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

The monthly statement of the collection of internal revenue show that during November, 1900, the total receipts were \$25,344,285, an increase as compared with November last year of \$880,851.

Sitka (Alaska) advises say an Indian outbreak is feared and that there is much excitement there. The American marines stationed there are under arms. The Indians are far stronger numerically than the whites.

Judge Phillips of the Dutchess county (N. Y.) court has passed sentence on Peter Austin, who was convicted ten days ago of manslaughter in the second degree in killing his farmhand Charles Brower and throwing the body into an old well 14 years ago. Austin was sentenced to three years in Sing Sing prison.

SIGHTING BIG GUNS. A Landshiper Mystified as to How Anything is Ever Hit.

"How in the world the gunners on our big battleships ever manage to land a shell within a mile of the thing they are shooting at has been a mystery to me ever since I saw a piece of heavy ordnance actually turned loose," said a man from California. "I was on the Oregon during some range tests off Mare Island shortly after the ship was placed in commission, and I saw the gunners do it. I was a schoolmate of mine, took me into the after turret to show me how the big guns were sighted.

"The man who does the aiming stands on a little platform at the rear of the breech and looks through a telescope fastened each other at right angles in the far end of the glass, and the place where they want the shell to land is marked with the lance shaped sight at the muzzle of the gun and also with the object aimed at, which, in the case to which I refer, was a canvas screen 16 feet square and 1,400 yards distant.

"Now, that would be hard enough to do on dry land, because every slight shift of the telescope meant the simultaneous shifting of several tons of old steel by means of a complicated system of wheels and levers, but on board a moving ship rocking up and down on the waves the difficulties are something appalling. I squinted through the instrument, and all I could see was a circular patch of ocean whirling crisscross over the field of vision like a magic lantern picture with a bad case of St. Vitus' dance. Once I caught a glimpse of something white that shot across the circle as swiftly as a swallow and was gone before I could say boo. That was the target on which the gunner was supposed to draw a bead.

"I stepped back in awe, while a good looking young sailor took my place, gave a couple of hand wheels a few sharp turns right and left, and then all of a sudden pressed something like a telephone button. I thought the whole universe had broken loose at the foundations, but it was only the gun going off, and the shell carried away one entire end of the white canvas target. How the good looking young sailor got his aim I do not pretend to say. It seemed like a piece of pure necromancy. The men behind the gun, without a doubt, the greatest sleight of hand performers in the world."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

OBEYED ORDERS. The Bootblack Who Accidentally Offended a Good Customer.

THE ANIMAL IN MAN.

WHICH OF THE SPECIES CONTROLS YOUR SPIRIT?

Or Mayhap You Are, as the Writer of This Article Intimates that an Analysis May Prove, a Whole Menagerie in Yourself.

Of all animals upon earth man came last. All of earth's animal creations are bound up in man. As to the first statement there is no difference of opinion. The Bible and Darwin agree that man was created last of all the animals.

Very superficial observation will convince you that man contains in his mental make up all of the "inferior" animals, or at least a great many of them. You, Mr. Jones or Mr. Smith, who read this in your single self a sort of synthesis of the entire animal creation. If you could be divided into your component animal parts, there would be a menagerie in your house, and you, Smith or Jones, would be missing. That thing we call a soul would be floating around, impalpable, looking for its house to live in.

Of course you can see the animal make up in your neighbor more readily than in yourself. How do men describe each other? Do they not speak as follows and uncouth exactly what they say: "He is as sly as a fox." "He eats like a pig." "He has doglike faithfulness." "He is as brave as a lion." "He is as treacherous as a snake." "He is as hungry as a wolf," etc.

Our good and our bad qualities alike are mapped out in our human animal make up. The horse stands for ambition, which strives and struggles in silence. The dog represents friendship, which suffers and sacrifices much, but whines loudly when injured. We have no doubt that of the 12 passions which enter into Fourier's complex analysis of man each has its prototype in some one animal.

To rebel at the animal combination which makes up a man would be folly. The fakers of us, from ants up to man, are all grafted together the various parts in lower animal form before fulfilling the work of man. A harmoniously balanced mixture of all the animals is calculated undoubtedly to produce the perfect man.

Therefore study your animal make up. Analyze honestly and intelligently the so called "lower" creatures from whom you derive your mental characteristics. If you have not yet done so, study at once some good work on embryology and learn with amazement and awe of your marvelous prenatal transformations. Then do your best to control the menagerie that is at work in your mind.

Stupely Mr. Pig is he too prominent. Circumvent the fox if he tries to rule you and make of you a mere cunning machine. Do not let your old dog drag qualities of friendship lead to your being made a fool.

A PAWNBROKER'S RULE.

To Him a Fiddle is a Fiddle, and He Will Loan Not More Than \$1 on It.

"On a violin I will loan \$1; no more," declared a little old pawnbroker of the local Latin quarter, replying to the question of a casual curio hunter who was looking over the strange medley of odds and ends that littered the dusty counters. "Yes," said the visitor politely. "But you refer, I suppose, to the general run of violins. When an instrument is of real value you make an exception, of course." "Of course I do not," retorted the pawnbroker sharply. "To me a violin is a violin, and \$1 is what I lend. Oh, to be sure, they protest—often sometimes they shed tears. They assure me it is old, rare, worth I don't know what. 'Very well,' I reply; 'then take it to a musician. Me, I am a pawnbroker, and I lend \$1 on fiddles, provided they are in good condition.'"

"No, I did not always have this rule," admitted the old man, smiling grimly. "I thought once that I knew something about violins myself. My father was a musician and played for 20 years in the orchestra at the French Opera House. I was brought up, as you might say, among fiddles. But pshaw, let me tell you what they did! One day a man came here with a dirty old case under his arm. He took me back in the passage to open it and said, 'Sh-s-s, it is a Strad!' Well, to tell you the truth, it was a very fine looking instrument. I examined it carefully, and it had all the marks. It was signed 'A. S.' As for the man, he told the usual story—poverty and so on—but he told it well. I was more than half convinced, said I took him to my friend Edgardo, who had a repair shop on the next corner and was a known connoisseur. When Edgardo saw the fiddle, his eyes stuck out. 'Antonio Stradivarius!' he whispered in my ear. I led him into the hall. 'Are you sure it is genuine?' I asked. 'I stake my life,' said he. Well, I lent the man \$300 and promised to keep the fiddle for him six months.

"In a week or so another musician in distress showed up a friend of the first man. He had a Maggini burnt amber varnish, seventeenth century. I took him also to Edgardo, who was enchanted. 'You are in luck,' he said privately. 'There is a colony of these fellows, just from Europe. They are very poor and have no money. The Maggini. In a month I had three more—a Guarnerius and two Gaglianinis. Altogether I advanced \$775 on them. Then one day the orchestra leader from the French opera came into the shop. He was a distinguished man and wore the red rosette of the Legion in his buttonhole. We got to talking about violins, and, to surprise him, I brought out the Strad. I said you may want that. I thought the man would never get through laughing. But I was already on my way to Edgardo's, and what do you think? His shop was closed, cleaned out for rent! I never saw him again, nor the five worthy musicians. The fiddles I sold for \$8 apiece. It seems there is a factory in Brussels where they make them by the gross. Since then I have established my rule—a violin is a violin, and as collateral it is worth \$1, if in good repair. When they protest, I say: 'Go to a musician. I am not a musician. I am a pawnbroker.'"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Some Old Time Laws. One hundred years ago pocket picking was a capital offense where anything worth more than a shilling was taken, for which the offender could be sentenced to death in this country. There were over 200 offenses at that time for which death sentences could be passed. Sir Samuel Romilly, who devoted himself by pamphlet and parliamentary agitation to the amelioration of the criminal law, succeeded after great difficulty in getting pocket picking removed from the list. Very little more than 100 years ago a seaman was hanged for complaining of the quality of the provisions. Seventy men on board the Amazon in Portsmouth harbor, set out for London to lay their complaint as to the provisions before the lords of the admiralty. Fifteen of them were put in irons and carried back to Portsmouth to be tried by court martial for mutiny. They were all sentenced to death, and one was actually hanged, the sentences of the other 14 being remitted. In the sixteenth century death sentences could be passed for malicious tearing or defacing the garments of any person, breaking a bank of a fish pond or cutting down a tree in an orchard.—London Times.

London Has Forbidden Gates. There are two gates in London which it is an honor equal to the star of an order to be allowed to drive through. One is the gate in the arch of the Horse Guards, and the other is that of the Marble Arch. The Horse Guards' arch is guarded by a stalwart trooper, who stands in the way of any carriage that attempts to go through and should the occupants not have the right to pass turns it back. The bishop of London, it may be remembered, was stopped once by a sentry who did not know that his lordship is one of the privileged persons. When there is any disputed claim, if the occupant of the vehicle who wishes to go through the arch has patience enough to wait, he can remain until one of the high court officials has given his decision, according to immemorial custom.—London Telegraph.

Seeker—That was a great trial you had last week. Sageman—Which one do you refer to? Seeker—Why, the one you had in court, of course. Sageman—I had a greater trial than that today when I settled up with my lawyer.—Boston Courier.

The depopulation of Peru is illustrated by the fact that the valley of Santa, which in the days of the Incas had a population of 700,000, now has only 5,000.

TORTURED A WITNESS. Intense suffering was endured by witness T. L. Martin, of Dixie, Ky., before he gave this evidence: "I conghed every night until my throat was nearly raw; then tried Dr. King's New Discovery which gave instant relief. I have used it in my family for forty years, and recommend it as the greatest remedy for Coughs, Colds and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. It will stop the worst cough, and not only prevents, but absolutely cures Consumption. Prices 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Globe Grocery Co.

RARE LUXURY OF THE TABLE.

Bird That Lives on Poisonous Insects is a Delicate Morsel.

"You would scarcely suppose," said ex-Mayor Frank Holland of Dallas, "that a bird that fattened itself on an insect which will blister your flesh almost as quickly as the burning heat of a parlor match would be such a table luxury, but there is such a bird, and compared with its woodcock on toast is common-place. Few persons in the north ever heard of this bird, I guess, much less ever tasted one, but every one knows Spanish Fly.

"The bird is called the papabote, and folk who profess to be sharp on such things say it belongs to the plover family. It is about the size of the woodcock, with a sober gray plumage and a short, hard bill. The coming of the Spanish fly upon the foliage in the localities it frequents is sudden and mysterious. No one knows whence it comes or whether it goes. It disappears as mysteriously as it comes. It is a most destructive insect, coming in countless myriads, and eats ravenously of growing things. But the papabote comes with it, stays until the pest has done its worst, and then the birds grow so fat on this corrosive insect that they become literally balls covered with feathers. When they fall before the hunter, they burst open like overripe fruit.

"The hunter who goes out with dog and gun expecting to fill his bag with papabotes after the methods of the sedentary hunter, without waiting until the birds are the shyest of birds and can be approached with gunshot in only one way, for, unlike all known birds, it will not crouch to the dog. It is heavy of wing, keen of sight and hearing and rises long before the hunter is in range, resembling in this respect your common meadow lark. It can be shot in no really sportsmanlike way and only by using a horse and wagon. The bird will permit a horse to walk quite close to it, and the hunters take advantage of this and in open buggies and spring wagons ride about among the feeding flocks and drop the birds as they rise on every side in easy range.

"The papabote is considered so much of a delicacy in Texas and Louisiana that small armies of men and boys make it highly probable shooting the birds for market during its season. There is not a case on record, so it is asserted, of a person once eating of the Spanish fly, fattened papabote who did not have an agonizing unquenchable desire for more."—New York Press.

HAD FUN WITH THE CONDUCTOR. After Awhile the Conductor Had Fun With the Girls.

There are six New York schoolgirls who, on the Sixth avenue car every day whose special mission in life seems to be to have fun with the trolley conductors.

The other day when the conductor came for the fare one of them opened her purse and began slowly and laboriously to count out 30 pennies, which she dropped one by one into his outstretched hand, while her companions giggled cheerfully at the look of surprise that gradually spread over his face. But he was equal to the emergency and said politely, "Thank you, miss," as he went away.

They wanted transfers for Fifty-ninth street, and when they got them each put hers in her mouth and began to chew it up. Then each transfer was rolled into a small ball, and sharp teeth went to work to make it a lump of lead at last. By this time the passengers were all in ferment, and the girls were wild with enjoyment. When they got on the Fifty-ninth street car, they became sober as judges. Each one looked wonderfully innocent as she dropped something like a small pill into the conductor's hand. He took the first one, turned it over and then looked at the girl who had given it to him.

Next he spread it out, transfer fashion, and then the next girl dropped a ball into his hand. He went through the same performance, and so on as if it was the usual way transfers were given him.

The girls couldn't stand it, and they burst out laughing, but his undertakerlike gravity was not disturbed.

His time came a little later. They wanted to get off at Seventy-second street. They stood up in a body and motioned, but the car sped on as if shot out of a catapult. When they had gone four squares beyond their destination, it occurred to one of them to ring the bell. She got off, and the conductor laid a containing hand on the arm of the next girl as he jerked the bell. He let them passengers sit down and not until the car got to Eighty-third street did the last one leave.—New York World.

Pat and His Wheel. The other day Pat went to a bicycle agent with the intention of buying a bike. He inspected a few, but what puzzled him most was the brake. "What's that for?" inquired Pat. "Oh," replied the agent, "you use it when coming to a stop. You use it." Pat looked to side fairly well, and while on one day he came to a steep hill which he must climb. "Now for the brake," thought Pat, and off he started, full pressure on brake, up the hill. Half way up some friends saw him, exclaiming: "Full off the brake, man. You're going up hill!" "Ah!" said Pat. "Can't you see, that's to keep it from going back down the hill!"—London Spare Moments.

Problem of the Acres. The lecturer on occult science clasped her hands and leaned forward on a stand in front of her. "I have endeavored," she said, "to make this subject as plain as its inherently mysterious nature will permit. Before I take my seat, however, I will wait a moment to answer any questions you may like to ask for the purpose of clearing up whatever points may still seem obscure to you."

"I wish you could tell me, ma'am," asked a hollow voiced, cadaverous man, rising up in a distant corner of the hall. "Why women kiss each other."—Chicago Tribune.

Up to the Requirements. Employer—See here, young man, you been in this office only a week, and you've broken three chairs. New Boy—Well, you advertised for strong boy, didn't you?—Indianapolis Journal.

No clergymen of the Church of England may engage in trade unless it shall be in behalf of some religious purpose exceeding six or where the business devolves upon him by a will.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprckets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50.
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, as we have the finest stock of hand-made wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLEERS OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from every customer and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

Get Estimates FROM THE HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive Printing there is no better place.

S. G. BEST 10c. CIGAR In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG. Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1900

CITY BRIEFS

There was no skating on the holiday. The thaw was a severe jar to the ice men.

It was a hard week for the letter carriers.

The price of poultry has taken a bit of drop.

Stock quotations will be resumed at noon today.

The banks were closed all day Tuesday.

The weather was most peculiar for Christmas, but it might have been worse.

Lots of stockings bulged to the ripping point.

Most of the stores closed their doors at noon, Tuesday.

There were several arrests for drunkenness on Tuesday afternoon and evening.

The Elks are hustling for their annual benefit of Lost River at Music hall, Jan. eighth.

Headaches are numerous and the cause is said to be the unusually mild weather.

The members of the police force were each presented a fine turkey as a Christmas present from the banks.

The back yards will be full of Christmas trees and several of the back streets will be ornamented by them, for several days.

At the regular meeting of Parker Post, G. A. R., of Kittery on the evening of January 3d, there will be an installation of officers.

The best that money can buy should be your aim in choosing a medicine and this is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures when others fail.

The village of York Harbor is to be incorporated at last, and that is one more new charter for the Maine legislature to look after.

Half the ills that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Purifiers strengthen and tone the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

Tickets for the concert of the Dartmouth Glee club, in Peirce hall, next Thursday evening, are for sale at Hoyt and Dow's and Grace's pharmacy.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

The end of the century will soon be here. The old century and year will be watched out and the new century will be greeted by watch meeting parties in the churches.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

The local fish market report shows a considerable drop in the price of some varieties of fish. Smelts are now in the market in large quantity and are selling at from six to ten cents.

The Christmas business of the post-office and express office, for the year 1900, is a record breaker, for never in the history of the city has it reached such proportions as it has this week.

"I had a running itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Lenhart, Bowling Green, O.

The Boston & Maine railroad company has had plans prepared for in crossing the capacity of the great grain elevator at Mystic docks, Boston, by 400 per cent, and the work is now under contract.

Christmas across the river was very quiet. There was a general return of the people whose homes are in the old town. Many of the navy yard workmen, whose homes are out of town, were away for the holiday.

It was very quiet on the streets after the nine o'clock bell had rung on Tuesday evening. The sparring exhibition at Philbrick hall and the performance of Humpty Dumpty at

Music hall cleared the sidewalks of people.

It was very quiet in police circles on the holiday.

A more ideal day for Christmas could not have been had.

The clerks are glad that the rush is over until another year.

There were a few lodgers at the police station on Tuesday evening.

There was a general returning of our town boys on the holiday.

The Barry assault case will open up a police court this morning.

Appropriate services were held at the Catholic and Episcopal churches on Christmas.

It would have been quite dull during Tuesday afternoon and evening, had Music hall been closed.

The inmates of the jail were allowed special privileges on Tuesday and were given an excellent dinner.

Company B issued their compliments on Monday, for their annual ball to be given on January 18th.

There will be a special meeting of Naval lodge of Masons of Kittery on January 2d, when two candidates will be raised.

The Christmas trees and concerts by the Kittery churches were well attended and were much better than on previous holidays.

The trains were loaded on most of the trips for the past two days. There will be another rush in all directions for the next day or two.

The Cook-Church company, one of the strongest repertoire companies on the road today, will be the attraction at Music hall next week.

New Year's day is the next holiday on the calendar, but little observance will be made of the date, except as a time for sentimental expressions.

Whatever may be the proverbial result of a green Christmas, there are many families in Portsmouth to whom the moderate weather is a blessing.

The assembly that was held at the Bohemia hall on Monday evening will be repeated in the near future. The affair was very successful and was well attended.

United States court comes in again at Concord this morning, when Judge Aldrich will give his decision on the legal question raised by the defense in the case of Currier vs. Trustees of Dartmouth college.

There was a very heavy travel on the Portsmouth, Kittery and York street railway on Monday afternoon and evening and the crowd of shoppers from Kittery and York was larger than ever before in the history of the towns.

Quite a number of invitations from the class of '01, Dover High school, have been received in this city, for the assembly to take place in that city, this Wednesday evening, and the majority of the invitations will be accepted.

When New Hampshire's chief executive arrived in Detroit last Friday, he found the front of the magnificent city hall adorned with a motto, seventy feet long, of flashing electric lights, "Welcome to Governor Hollins of New Hampshire."

Among the home Christmas trees was one at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Shaw on Fleet street on Monday evening, for their two little boys, Roy and Harold. A number of friends were present and the evening was a very pleasant one for all.

Owing to the great demand, there has been quite an advance in the price of flowers, so the florists report. Pinks, for instance, which usually retail for fifty or seventy-five cents per dozen are up to one dollar, and other flowers advanced in proportion.

The members of the Dartmouth Glee club will give a historical concert at Peirce hall on Thursday, and after the concert the members of the club will be tendered a reception and dance by the alumni of the high school. As in former years, it will be one of the prominent social events of the season.

Considerable local interest has been manifested in the Sprague murder case at South Berwick, concerning which the Herald has printed full and correct reports. Mr. Knight, who has been arrested, is quite well known here, having been here on business frequently.

Help is needed at last when a person's life is in danger. A neglected cough or cold may soon become serious and should be stopped at once. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures coughs and colds and the worst cases of croup, bronchitis, grippe and other throat and lung troubles. Philbrick's pharmacy.

The following corporation was among those organized at Kittery: The Newton company, organized for the purpose of manufacturing and dealing in starch and other valuable products, with \$10,000 capital stock, of which \$400 is paid in. The officers are: President, Elmer E. Barker of Newton, Mass.; treasurer, Elbra L. Barker of Brookline, Mass. Certificate approved Dec. 22nd.

Additional locals on page four.

Everybody Knows About

Pain-Killer

A Household Medicine

A Safe and Sure Cure for
Croup Coughs Cuts Bruises
Diarrhoea Colds Burns
Sprains and Strains.

Gives instant relief.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'.

THE CITY INSTITUTIONS.

At the Chase home for children, the Howe for Aged Women and the Cottage hospital, Christmas was royally celebrated and the day made pleasant by gifts, fine dinners and the calls of friends.

The old ladies at the home were as usual well remembered, while the patients at the hospital received many dainties and useful articles. The little folks at the Children's home had a very merry time and gifts and candies were plentiful, showing that Santa Claus had not forgotten them.

Mr. M. R. Williams, ahead of the Cook-Church company, is in the city, making preparations for the appearance of that great repertoire organization here next week.

For Over Fifty Years

MAN. WINDGOM'S BOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children, coughing, it soothes the child, softens the gums, loosens all secretions, cures colds and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

LEATHER THIEVES.

Evidences of Their Work Found By Police, After a Thorough Search.

Some weeks ago it was reported to the police that a large quantity of belting had been stolen from the Portsmouth Machine company's building on Hanover street. There was about 500 pounds of the leather and it had been taken from the main building, where it was stored.

The police have been working on the case, and Monday they found the belting stored away in what is called the "old bowling alley" near the machine shop.

It is supposed that the thieves, on being pushed so hard by the police, brought the plunder back and stored it in the building until they could either dispose of it, or have it found by the owners. The police are convinced that they know who the thieves are and are working for evidence to make an arrest.

A WOMAN'S AWFUL PERIL.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation," were the startling words heard by Mrs. I. B. Hunt of Lime Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters, which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Try it. Only 50c. Guaranteed. For sale by Globe Grocery Co.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Several pattern makers have been required in the steam engineering department.

Master Shipfitter T. P. Connor passed Christmas at his home in Newfields.

It is expected that orders for another tug to proceed to this yard will be issued this week.

A draft of sixty marines from the Boston yard will arrive at the yard today, to go into the new quarters.

OBSEQUES.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah H. Bartsch was held at the home on Gates street at ten o'clock on Tuesday morning, there being present a large number of friends of the family and the relatives. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor of the Church of Christ, Universalist. The services were very impressive, and at the conclusion the body was taken to its last resting place in Harmony Grove cemetery. The funeral director was H. W. Nickerson.

LAI D AT REST.

Funeral of James Woods of a Quiet and Impressive Nature.

The funeral of James Woods, whose age made him one of the most remarkable of Portsmouth's citizens, was held at the family residence on Jefferson street at two o'clock this afternoon.

The funeral services were of a private nature, only the near relatives being present. Owing to the advanced age of his resident sister, Mrs. Jane Rider he was unable to be present, and the distance from Davenport, Ia., was too great for his other aged sister, Mrs. Isaac Chase, to make. His son, Mr. Albert Woods of New York, was present.

The service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. George W. Gile, pastor of the Middle Street Baptist church, who, since his residence in Portsmouth became much more interested in the venerable Mr. Woods.

The words of Dr. Gile were most appropriate to the occasion. At the conclusion of the service the body was taken to its last resting place in the family lot in Sagamore cemetery. The funeral director was Mr. Oliver W. Jam.

PERSONALS.

Arthur Keepers of New York passed Christmas at Keeper's island.

George Dennett of Boston was among the returning ones on Tuesday.

Robert Hoyt of Harvard college is passing his holidays in this city.

Miss Mary O'Neil of Dover was here on Tuesday the guest of friends.

Mrs. Fred Simpson of Boston is visiting her mother on Hanover street.

G. W. Smith of Salem, Mass., was among the holiday visitors in the city.

Philip Young of Boston was here on Tuesday and returns to Boston this morning.

Dr. Clinton Leach of Massachusetts, was here on Christmas day, the guest of relatives.

Dr. William H. Lyons is passing the Christmas holidays with his brother in Manchester.

Attorney Frank Knight of Nashua passed Christmas with his parents on Court street.

Miss Allie Locke of Smith college Northampton, Mass., is visiting relatives in Kittery.

D. Bertrand Trefethen was here to pass the holiday with his folks on Noble's Island.

Tobias Burke of the Portland Argus was a holiday guest of his parents in this city.

George W. Dennett returned to Boston today after spending Christmas with his parents.

D. Ed Parker and Mrs. Parker of Boston were the guests of relatives in Kittery on Tuesday.

John Deane of Boston was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Dunbar in Kittery, on Tuesday.

Stephen S. Paul of Brockton, Mass., was among those who passed Tuesday at his former home in Kittery.

Daniel Mahoney, assistant brewer in a brewery in Brockton, Mass., is on a visit to his father on Islington street.

Louis Green of Harvard was among the visitors to this city on Tuesday and will pass the recess of two weeks here.

Mark Hartford and son, C. C. Hartford, of Manchester, were the guests of relatives in this city on Christmas day.

Fred Sheridan, of the Boston Herald, and wife, are passing the holidays with Mrs. Sheridan's mother on Highland street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Currie of Dover were the guests of Mr. Currie's mother, Mrs. Frances Currie of State street, on Tuesday.

Miss Martha Kimball gave a tea on Monday evening at her home on Union street, in honor of her brother and wife, who are visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGlinchey of Portland, Me., are the guests of Mrs. McGlinchey's mother, Mrs. Annie Dixon, on Court street.

The condition of Jeremiah Hobbs, who was thrown from his carriage at Kittery, on Friday evening, remains about the same, and there are hopes of his recovery. Mr. Hobbs is over 70 years of age.

George Mason, who is employed at the Morley Burton works, returned on Tuesday evening from his home in Hartford, Conn., where his six years old son has just been under a surgical operation that was quite successful.

New dairies will have been commenced a week from now.

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC

GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY. STABILIZING FLAME. SECURITY AGAINST FIRES. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No Polluted Atmosphere. No soot on Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost in Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable.

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'G CO.

125 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

POLICE COURT.

David Aiken Allowed to Go With a Suspended Sentence on Christmas.

There was a session of police court at headquarters on Christmas morning, when David Aiken was arraigned for an assault, the result of the fracas at the Aiken house the night previous. He pleaded guilty to the complaint and Lawyer Guptill appeared for the respondent. A fine of three dollars and costs of seven dollars and twenty-seven cents was placed on file, the mittimus to be called for by the marshal, in case of future trouble.

PLEASEING ENTERTAINMENT

The Pearl Street Sunday school held their Christmas tree and entertainment in the church last evening.

A very pleasing entertainment was given by members of the school, and Miss Elizabeth Dunton, elocutionist, rendered two selections which were much appreciated by the audience.

An interesting feature of the evening was the presentation to the society of a note for \$165.

The pastor was kindly remembered by a present from friends of the society.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived Dec. 25.—Tug Piscataqua, Boston for York, towing barges P. N. Co. No. 9, and New Market for Eliot; tug Luzerne, Perth Amboy for Dover; tug barge Bantle, and Bee for Portland; barge Clara, Perth Amboy; tug Gladiator, Perth Amboy for New Bedford, barge Eckley.

Arrived Dec. 26.—Tug Luzerne, Portland for Perth Amboy.

"HOLE FULL OF WATER."

According to Admiral Hieborn, Admiral Sampson doubts whether the dry dock at the Boston yard will be finished during his lifetime. The contract has burst three times so far. The builders of the dock have nothing but a hole with water in it. In the meantime, the granite men are delivering granite and waiting impatiently for it to be put in—Army and Navy Journal.

DON'T COUGH

Stop it with Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil.

A little coughing is nothing—the tickling, that makes you cough once, is some dust; not the least harm. You scratch an itch, and forget it. This cough is scratching an itch.

But the cough, that hangs on and comes back, is the sign of an itch that hangs on and comes back. There is something that makes that itch.

Inflammation: a germ perhaps; it's alive; like a seed in moist warm ground; it will grow if you let it, especially in children.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays. It goes up to stay and it means civilization, prosperity and happiness wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LOW PRICES in this city. It has gone up to stay. It means satisfaction and economy. It stands for the best Tailor-Made Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices that ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

FALL and WINTER CLOTHING

I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

CLEANING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL,

Hanover Street Near Market.

PILES

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for PILES. It is short, quick, and gives relief. Write and get it. At Druggists.

For sale by George Hill, Druggist.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MAN. WINDGOM'S BOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children, coughing, it soothes the child, softens the gums, loosens all secretions, cures colds and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1900

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PERSONALS.

Arthur Keepers of New York passed Christmas at Keeper's island.

George Dennett of Boston was among the returning ones on Tuesday.

Robert Hoyt of Harvard college is passing his holidays in this city.

Miss Mary O'Neil of Dover was here on Tuesday the guest of friends.

Mrs. Fred Simpson of Boston is visiting her mother on Hanover street.

G. W. Smith of Salem, Mass., was among the holiday visitors in the city.

Philip Young of Boston was here on Tuesday and returns to Boston this morning.

Dr. Clinton Leach of Massachusetts, was here on Christmas day, the guest of relatives.

Dr. William H. Lyons is passing the Christmas holidays with his brother in Manchester.

Attorney Frank Knight of Nashua passed Christmas with his parents on Court street.

Miss Allie Locke of Smith college Northampton, Mass., is visiting relatives in Kittery.

D. Bertrand Trefethen was here to pass the holiday with his folks on Noble's Island.

Tobias Burke of the Portland Argus was a holiday guest of his parents in this city.

George W. Dennett returned to Boston today after spending Christmas with his parents.

D. Ed Parker and Mrs. Parker of Boston were the guests of relatives in Kittery on Tuesday.

John Deane of Boston was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Dunbar in Kittery, on Tuesday.

Stephen S. Paul of Brockton, Mass., was among those who passed Tuesday at his former home in Kittery.

Daniel Mahoney, assistant brewer in a brewery in Brockton, Mass., is on a visit to his father on Islington street.

Louis Green of Harvard was among the visitors to this city on Tuesday and will pass the recess of two weeks here.

Mark Hartford and son, C. C. Hartford, of Manchester, were the guests of relatives in this city on Christmas day.

Fred Sheridan, of the Boston Herald, and wife, are passing the holidays with Mrs. Sheridan's mother on Highland street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Currie of Dover were the guests of Mr. Currie's mother, Mrs. Frances Currie of State street, on Tuesday.

Miss Martha Kimball gave a tea on Monday evening at her home on Union street, in honor of her brother and wife, who are visiting there.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGlinchey of Portland, Me., are the guests of Mrs. McGlinchey's mother, Mrs. Annie Dixon, on Court street.

The condition of Jeremiah Hobbs, who was thrown from his carriage at Kittery, on Friday evening, remains about the same, and there are hopes of his recovery. Mr. Hobbs is over 70 years of age.

George Mason, who is employed at the Morley Burton works, returned on Tuesday evening from his home in Hartford, Conn., where his six years old son has just been under a surgical operation that was quite successful.

New dairies will have been commenced a week from now.

POLICE COURT.

David Aiken Allowed to Go With a Suspended Sentence on Christmas.

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PLEASEING ENTERTAINMENT

The Pearl Street Sunday school held their Christmas tree and entertainment in the church last evening.

A very pleasing entertainment was given by members of the school, and Miss Elizabeth Dunton, elocutionist, rendered two selections which were much appreciated by the audience.

An interesting feature of the evening was the presentation to the society of a note for \$165.

The pastor was kindly remembered by a present from friends of the society.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived Dec. 25.—Tug Piscataqua, Boston for York, towing barges P. N. Co. No. 9, and New Market for Eliot; tug Luzerne, Perth Amboy for Dover; tug barge Bantle, and Bee for Portland; barge Clara, Perth Amboy; tug Gladiator, Perth Amboy for New Bedford, barge Eckley.

Arrived Dec. 26.—Tug Luzerne, Portland for Perth Amboy.

"HOLE FULL OF WATER."

According to Admiral Hieborn, Admiral Sampson doubts whether the dry dock at the Boston yard will be finished during his lifetime. The contract has burst three times so far. The builders of the dock have nothing but a hole with water in it. In the meantime, the granite men are delivering granite and waiting impatiently for it to be put in—Army and Navy Journal.

DON'T COUGH

Stop it with Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil.

A little coughing is nothing—the tickling, that makes you cough once, is some dust; not the least harm. You scratch an itch, and forget it. This cough is scratching an itch.

But the cough, that hangs on and comes back, is the sign of an itch that hangs on and comes back. There is something that makes that itch.

Inflammation: a germ perhaps; it's alive; like a seed in moist warm ground; it will grow if you let it, especially in children.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MAN. WINDGOM'S BOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children, coughing, it soothes the child, softens the gums, loosens all secretions, cures colds and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1900

CITY BRIEFS

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It was a hard week for the letter carriers.

The price of poultry has taken a bit of drop.

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THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC

GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY. STABILIZING FLAME. SECURITY AGAINST FIRES. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No Polluted Atmosphere. No soot on Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost in Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable.

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out. No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR

Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$2.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

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